ALL THE NEWS IN The Herald [FIRST

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

The Herald A PAPER FOR THE PEOPLE

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COMING RAPIDLY

Bills Galore In House of Representatives

DEALING WITH ALL SORTS OF SUBJECTS

Various Mileage And Direct Primary Acts In Prospect

LEGISLATORS DISPLAY AN ACTIVITY THAT IS ASTONISHING

(By The Herald's Staff Correspondent)

Concord, Jan. 18—There will be a public hearing next Tuesday on the much mooted pass question and members of the Legislature hope to get this troublesome problem out of the way next week. It is evident that there is a wide difference of opinion and some lively arguments will almost certainly be heard before a decision is finally reached.

No notices of bills can be given after next Monday evening and Tuesday will be the last day on which individual members of the House can introduce bills. Realizing that the time was growing short, the legislators displayed astonishing activity on Thursday and notices were given of eighty new bills. In addition, fifty-eight bills were referred to committees.

Representative Clark of Portsmouth was granted leaves of absence because of illness.

The committee on education reported favorably an act providing that public schools shall not close on Election day and the bill was tabled to be printed.

A bill of Mr. Thyng of New Hampton increasing the state appropriation for public school purposes from $25,000 to $50,000 a year was referred to the committee on education. The same disposition was made of the bill of Mr. Buffum of Winchester amending the laws of 1899 relating to the equalization of the literary fund.

The committee on ways and means is considering the bill of Mr. Peaslee of Holderness providing for the taxation of express companies on true money value as other property.

Mr. Poole of Jaffrey has an act amending the laws of 1893 creating the forestry commission. The act provides compensation at the rate of $5.00 a day for each member, the secretary to serve without salary. It was referred to the committee on forestry.

Bills relating to dependent and delinquent children, the identification of criminals, investments, sinking funds, the proposed state work house, ballot boxes and polling places, the conduct of guardians and the care of dumb animals were referred to the judiciary committee.

To the judiciary committee was also referred the act of Mr. Smith of Warren allowing towns to change votes on the license question on petition of two-thirds of the checklist voters.

Also to this committee was given the bill of Mr. Goodwin of Mason to encourage the construction of Summer home in New Hampshire by exemption from taxation for a term not exceeding eight years.

The committee on revision of statutes has the bill of Mr. Hurd of Manchester abolishing Fast day and making Jan. 1 a legal holiday.

A joint resolution of Mr. Benton of Keene appointing a committee of five members to revise the tax laws of the state and report at the next session of the Legislature was referred to the committee on ways and means.

The bill of Mr. Brassell of Manchester reorganizing and extending the duties of the bureau of labor was referred to the committee on labor. This bill repeals the present law and establishes a committee of three

(Continued on fourth page)

Geo. B. French Co

When the "Cold Snaps" come may be you are caught short of Bed Clothing. Be that as it may, one should be well supplied and no harm in an overstock, to meet all requirements. You venture nothing in buying at our prices as they will cost more later on.

COMFORTERS AND BLANKETS!

1 Bale Chintz Covered Comforters—These are of good size, quilted filling, serviceable colors, and are in SPECIAL SALE . . 89c

1 Bale Chintz Covered Comforters, well filled and quilted, variety of patterns in the covers, best for the money at SPECIAL SALE 1.00

2 Bales Select Comforters, soft filling, strongly quilted and large size—These are worth more than our asking, on SPECIAL SALE 1.19

1 Bale Sateen Covered Comforters, large in size and filling is of a high grade, no better colors even in the high grades, these are quick sellers, on SPECIAL SALE 1.50

1 Bale Very Fine Comforters with choice Sateen Cover in figures to harmonize, these have plain lining to match outside, a choice lot on SPECIAL SALE . 1.75

1 Bale Extra Fine Sateen Covered and Large Size Comforters, filled with sanitary cotton, soft and elastic, beautiful colors in cover and lining, at SPECIAL SALE 2.25

25 Pairs Fleeced Blankets, in white, 10-4 size, and no mistake in the value, hard to find them at less than 75c, these are BARGAINS at SPECIAL SALE 59c

50 Pairs Heavy White Fleeced Blankets, with color border, many are buying these because of the under price, they are attraction of our SPECIAL SALE . . 69c

30 Pairs 11-4 Size White Blankets, large enough for full size bed, and either in plain or colored border, a leader in our SPECIAL SALE 89c

25 Pairs Grey Blankets, heavy fleece and 11-4 size, these are all the year round in use and a bargain in our SPECIAL SALE 1.12

20 Pairs Fine White Blankets, and this is the weather for them, while the price is an object less n of our SPECIAL SALE 1.25

30 Pairs Large Size, Extra Fleeced and Best Blankets shown for the cost, equipped with these never cold, SPECIAL SALE . 1.49

Other grades of the above. Remember that later on they will cost you more--buy now.

Geo. B. French Co

KITTERY LETTER

Newsy Items From Across The River

HAPPENINGS IN OUR BUSY SISTER TOWN

Various Items of Social And Personal Interest

GOSSIP OF A DAY COLLECTED BY OUR CORRESPONDENT

Kittery, Jan. 18.

Keeper Walter S. Amee of Whalesback lighthouse reports that on Thursday there was a total lack of undertow outside, there not being even the faintest swash on the rocks about the lighthouse. This is a very rare occurrence for the Winter season.

The lighthouse steamer Geranium, Capt. Cotter, which has been in port a few days, sailed for Portland this morning.

The grammar department of the Austin School is closed, Mrs. George Baker being ill at her home at Kittery Point.

The schooner Marguerite is discharging a cargo of sand at the navy yard for the construction department.

A regular meeting of York Rebekah Lodge will be held on Saturday evening in Grange Hall.

Those who fail to attend the masquerade ball to be given by the Incognito Club on Wednesday evening, Jan. 30, will miss a rare treat.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Keen, who have been visiting in North Berwick, have returned.

Miss Edna Bicknell of Dover is in town to pass Sunday with her mother.

Frank Locke of Boston arrived today to pass Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William C. Locke.

Mrs. Annie Riley has moved her family from Norton road, North Kittery, to Stimson street.

The favorite design of yacht club flag, contemplated by the new Kittery Club, consists of a triangular flag crossed by two intersecting straight lines from the inner corners; of the sections thus formed, the two horizontally opposite are red (next the pole) and blue (on the end); the vertically opposite are white. The letters K. Y. C. in black appear on the red, blue and white triangles, respectively.

Elmer Burnham, who has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Burnham of Woodlawn avenue, has left to resume his law duties at Fort Kent, Me.

Services under the auspices of the Gospel Team of Boston University will be held at the Second Methodist Church this evening, Saturday evening and Sunday.

Kittery Point

William Trecartin of Portsmouth was a visitor in town on Thursday.

Schooner Addison E. Bullard sailed for Brunswick, Ga., on Thursday in command of Capt. Crocker, relieving Capt. Worden, who is ill.

The ice in the coves and creeks about the harbor is thicker now than at any time this Winter.

Miss Edith Mansfield is confined to her home by an attack of the grip.

Frisbee Brothers and J. Chester Cutts are harvesting ice from Clarkson's pond. It is about twelve inches in thickness.

Mrs. Mary Lawrence, who has been visiting in Portsmouth, has returned.

The cold weather has prevented the landing of any fish for the past few days.

William Tobey has shipped as steward on the six-master George S. Wells.

George Baker is confined to his home by illness.

COTTAGE HOSPITAL REPORT

Statement For Year Ending Sept. 30, 1906 Made Public

The annual report of the Cottage Hospital, just issued, shows expenditure for the year ending Sept. 30, 1906, aggregating $9,542.28 and receipts from various sources amounting to $10,195.86, leaving cash on hand to the amount of $653.58. The cash on hand on Sept. 30, 1905, amounted to $1,013.75.

The amount received for board and care of patients was $5,623.79. The secretary "regrets again to report failure to receive from the city the sum of $500," formerly paid annually. The hospital did receive, however, $200 from the joint Russian and Japanese charity fund.

During the year, 219 patients were admitted to the hospital and there were fifteen births there. There was a total of 3,801 hospital days, 1,856 being pay and 1,945 free days.

Beds maintained, with the amounts given, are St. John's Church bed, $200; the Unitarian Church bed, $200 and the Frank Jones Brewing Company bed, $200.

The invested funds total $70,702.21.

THE CONNECTICUT

Some Interesting Facts Concerning Government Built Ship

The following item from the Army and Navy Journal regarding the battleship Connecticut, built at New York navy yard and the battleship Louisiana built by the Newport News Shipbuilding Company, will be of interest to the workmen of Portsmouth and every other navy yard:

Chief Constructor Washington L. Capps, U. S. N., chief of the bureau of construction and repair of the navy department, with rank of rear admiral, who appeared before the committee on Dec. 17, explained that the estimate of $7,900,000 for preservation and completion of vessels on the stocks and in ordinary was the same as last year's, last year's appropriation having been increased from $7,600,000 by a reappropriation of $300,000.

The interest in his statement centered in his remarks concerning the construction and cost of the battleships Connecticut and Louisiana.

The cost of the Connecticut, without the armor and armament, will be very close to $4,600,000. The cost of the Louisiana, as compared with similar work done by the government, will be in the neighborhood of $4,200,000. Chief Constructor Capps thinks it is fair to say that the time of construction of each ship was about the same. The Connecticut, at the time of the delivery of the Louisiana, was at about the same stage of completion. The Louisiana was placed in commission before the Connecticut, for the reason that it was necessary to take over the vessel from the contractors in an incomplete state, due to the non-delivery of material, for which the government was responsible.

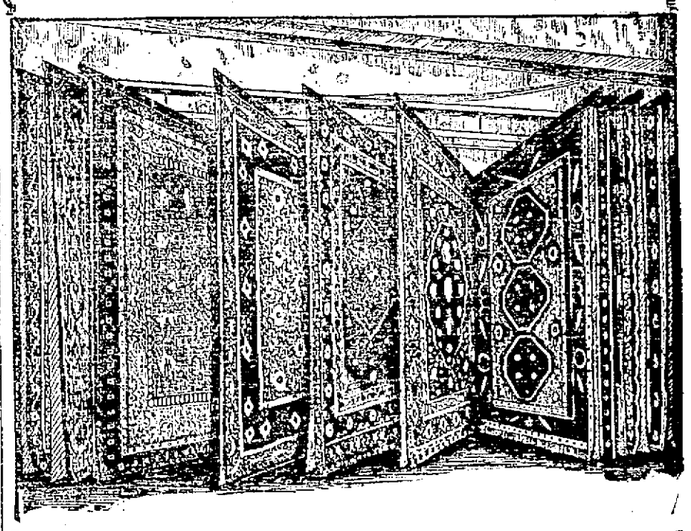
To have forced the contractors to hold the vessel until such material was delivered and installed would possibly have involved the government in suits for damages for delay in matters for which it was itself responsible.

The vessel being delivered, it was advisable to put a crew on board and complete the work at the navy yard.

IN THE ENGLISH NAVY

Letters received here lately from two well known Portsmouth boys stated that they are now in the English navy, enlisting at a recruiting station at Halifax, Nova Scotia.

SPECIAL RUG SALE



On THURSDAY MORNING we shall put on sale a lot of Rugs 9x12 feet Axminster, worth $28.00 for $14.98

This is the greatest rug bargain ever offered in Portsmouth

Our new spring patterns in Rugs are now in. We will make very low prices during January and February.

9x12 feet, Wilton, worth	$40.00,	at	$32.50
8-3x10-6 feet, Axminster, worth	30.00,	at	22.50
6x9 feet, Wilton, worth	20.00,	at	13.98
36"x72", Axminster, worth	5.00,	at	3.50
27"x60", " "	3.50,	at	2.39

January clearing Lace Curtains and Upholsteries
All odd lots---odd pairs---odd pieces
At 1-4 to 1-3 off Regular Prices

The Portsmouth Furniture Co.,

Cor. Vaughan and Deer Streets.

MORE THAN $500

Cleared as a Result of Benefit of High School Seniors

It is definitely known that the senior class of Portsmouth High School made at least $500 as a result of its recent benefit, and as all the money is not yet in it is expected that the class has made much more than that sum.

The credit for this phenomenal showing, the highest previous mark being $287, made by the class of '06, belongs principally to Frank W. Kilburn, president of the class who, although unable to do anything after the week before the benefit had, nevertheless, planned everything so perfectly that the event was brilliantly successful.

Conclusive Evidence of a perfected product characterizes the ALES of the

PORTSMOUTH BREWING CO.

Our brewings are eminently distinguished for absolute purity

LAGERING CELLAR, PORTSMOUTH BREWING CO.

The superiority of our products is recognized and acknowledged throughout New England.
Our plant is the home of PORTSBURGER, the Beer that makes Portsmouth Famous

BREWERY AND OFFICE, Bow Street Portsmouth, N. H.

THE THAW CASE

Comes Up After Thirty Weeks' Wait

THAW CROSSES BRIDGE OF SIGHS TOMORROW

Sensational Exposures Are Hinted At

BRIEF RECOUNTING OF FAMOUS CASE AND ITS PRINCIPALS

FACTS ABOUT THE FAMOUS CASE

Date and Place of Tragedy—The night of June 25, 1906, during the performance of a musical comedy at the Madison Square Roof Garden.

The Slayer—Harry Kendall Thaw, the scapegrace son of the late William Thaw, a Pittsburg millionaire.

The Slain—Stanford White, a famous New York architect and well known as a man about town.

Alleged Cause of Tragedy—White's interest in Thaw's wife, who was Evelyn Nesbit, a chorus girl and artist's model.

Probable pleas for defense—Justification and emotional insanity. Special charges of the prosecution—Murder, premeditation and malice.

New York, Jan. 18.—Thirty weeks tomorrow to the day in a prison cell and Harry Kendall Thaw is called upon to cross the "Bridge of Sighs" and stand before the bar of justice to stand trial for the murder of Stanford White.

That element of the public which seems to delight in sensational cases of this character, and, if truth be said, it is a very large element, is awaiting the trial with feverish interest. It is hinted that the disclosures at the trial will be of a most sensational kind and that such cases as the "Nan" Patterson trial will be extremely tame in comparison. A great throng will be on hand to attend the trial. It is probable that official passes will be required for admission and more than likely that at certain stages of the proceeding the proceeding the public will be excluded altogether.

The Thaw-White case contains every element calculated to attract public attention. The prominence of the Thaw family socially, the wealth of his parents, the circumstances surrounding the young man's marriage to Evelyn Nesbit, the "Florodora" girl and artist's model, and the spectacular scene in the midst of which he fired the bullets into the breast of the man who, he asserted, had betrayed his wife, all tend to attract interest to the trial from one end of the country to he other. Even the leading papers of London and Paris, in both which cities the principals to the tragedy were well known, have arranged to "cover" the trial by special representatives.

Evelyn Nesbit's Career

Miss Nesbit, or Mrs. Thaw, was born in Pittsburg, but did not know Thaw while she lived there. She came to New York four or five years ago to earn her living. Before she became an actress she was an artist's model. She first appeared in "The Wild Rose," as a show girl, but it was only for a short time. Her connection in a similar capacity in "The Girl from Dixie" was even more brief. She appeared for a time in "Florodora," and it was then that she first met Thaw. At no time did Miss Nesbit occupy a stage position of any prominence.

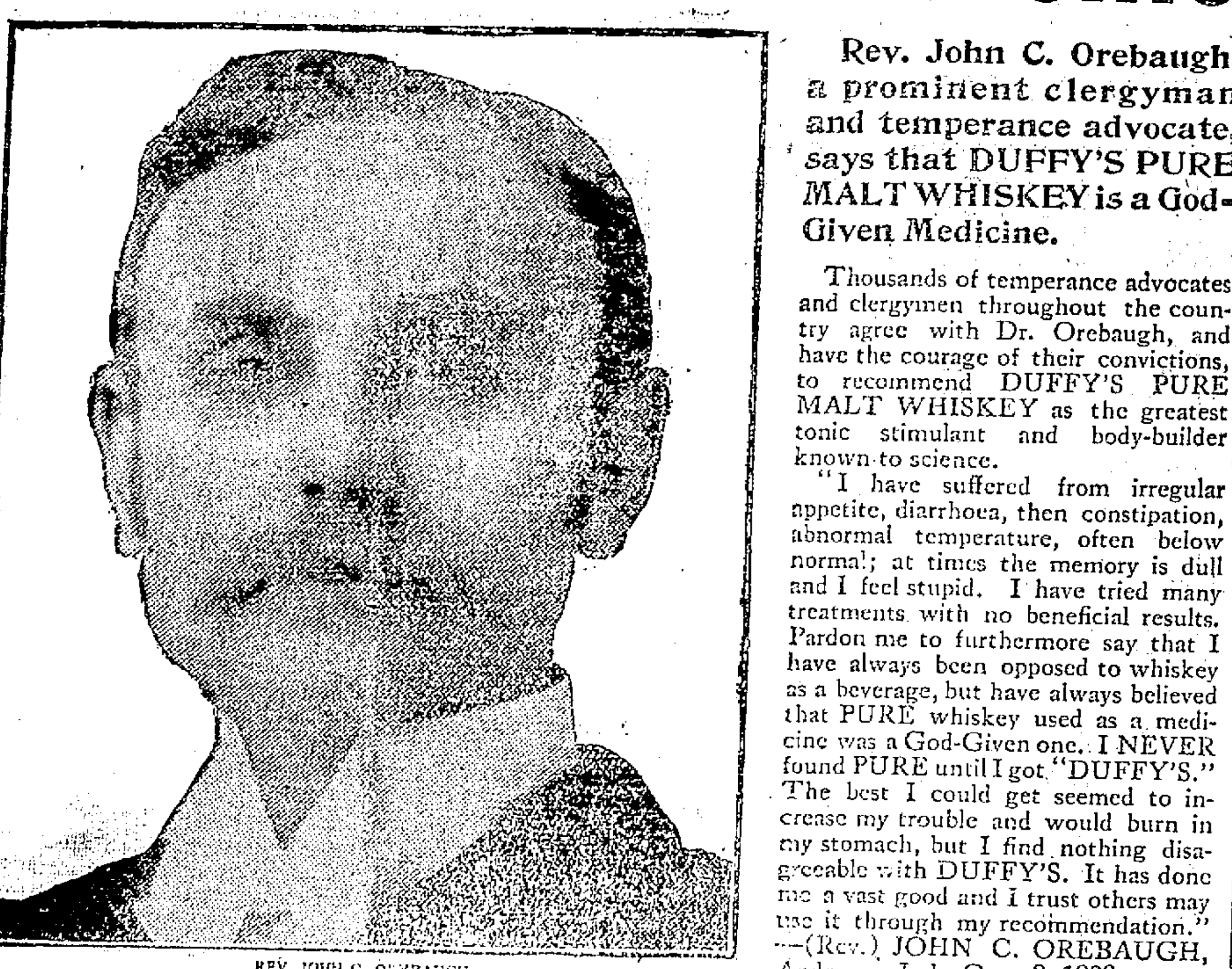
Miss Nesbit was one of the party, of which Thaw was also a member, that went abroad in the Spring of 1904. It was known then that they were often in each other's company. The gossip about them, however, did not become general until dispatches told of Thaw's arrest while speeding an automobile in Switzerland in company with his "wife."

Not long after that a story became current that they had been married abroad, and that Thaw's family was so annoyed by the reports that he could hope for no further advances from his father's estate. The story of the marriage was indignantly denied soon afterward by Thaw and Miss Nesbit when they returned to this country in October, 1904. The pair traveled together and attracted much notoriety from the fact that many hotels refused to receive them unless they would register as "man and wife." When the scandal became unbearable the couple were summoned to Pittsburg by Mrs. William Thaw and the next the public heard about the matter was that they were married in that city. Many different stories of events and threats alleged to have brought about the marriage have been told since the tragedy of last June.

Jerome To Prosecute

It is generally expected that the trial will be a short one. The case is one of those which almost try themselves, because the facts are so plain and beyond dispute. There is no question that Thaw killed White and no disputing the fact that the killing was deliberate. It is said that about a dozen witnesses will be called by the prosecution. Their examination will be direct and to the point. Mr. Jerome, who will conduct the prosecution in person, will proceed with the presentation of the case against Thaw as if that young man were some obscure member of the community. The indications are that the direct examination of witnesses for the prosecution will take not more than a single court day. The defense will naturally take more time for cross-examination, and it will be by this that the trial will be lengthened. What the line of defense will be has not been made known by counsel for Thaw, but whatever it may be the district attorney will combat every fact developed that conflicts with the story told to the jury by the prosecution's witnesses.

A God-Given Medicine



REV. JOHN C. OREBAUGH.

Rev. John C. Orebaugh, a prominent clergyman and temperance advocate, says that DUFFY'S PURE MALT WHISKEY is a God-Given Medicine.

Thousands of temperance advocates and clergymen throughout the country agree with Dr. Orebaugh, and have the courage of their convictions, to recommend DUFFY'S PURE MALT WHISKEY as the greatest tonic stimulant and body-builder known to science.

"I have suffered from irregular appetite, diarrhoea, then constipation, abnormal temperature, often below normal; at times the memory is dull and I feel stupid. I have tried many treatments with no beneficial results. Pardon me to furthermore say that I have always been opposed to whiskey as a beverage, but have always believed that PURE whiskey used as a medicine was a God-Given one. I NEVER found PURE until I got "DUFFY'S." The best I could get seemed to increase my trouble and would burn in my stomach, but I find nothing disagreeable with DUFFY'S. It has done me a vast good and I trust others may use it through my recommendation."—(Rev.) JOHN C. OREBAUGH, Anderson, Ind., Oct., 2, 1906.

Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey

Is an absolutely pure, gentle and invigorating stimulant and tonic. It builds up the nerve tissues, tones up the heart, gives power to the brain, strength and elasticity to the muscles and richness to the blood. It brings into action all the vital forces, it makes digestion perfect and enables you to get from the food you eat the nourishment it contains. It is invaluable for overworked men, delicate women and sickly children. It strengthens the system, is a promoter of good health and longevity, makes the old young and keeps the young strong. Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey is a form of food already digested, and is recognized as a medicine everywhere. This is a guarantee.

Sold by all druggists, grocers and dealers or direct, in sealed bottles only; never in bulk. Price $1. Insist on the genuine and see that the "Old Chemist" trade-mark is on the label. Beware of refilled bottles and spurious malt whiskey substitutes offered for sale by unreliable dealers. They are positively harmful and will not cure. Illustrated medical booklet and doctor's advice free. *Duffy Malt Whiskey Co., Rochester, N. Y.*

ABSOLUTELY PURE & UNADULTERATED TRADE MARK

AT MUSIC HALL

Roe Stock Company Gave Good Satisfaction Last Evening

"At Piney Ridge" was the opening presentation of a three days' engagement at Music Hall last evening by the Roe Stock Company. The play itself, well known here, was not originally intended for "stock" showing, and is consequently much better than the average offering of a repertoire company. The same tact of selection has, however, made this true of all the Roe Stock Company's plays.

Margaret McKeon was good in her role. Excellent vaudivell was shown between the acts.

Remaining performances of the Roe Stock Company in this city are: this afternoon, "East Lynne"; this evening, "The Lighthouse by the Sea"; tomorrow afternoon, "The Secret Dispatch"; tomorrow evening, "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde."

FILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.

PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

STATE PARK AT RYE

Business Of Local Interest In House Yesterday Afternoon

Concord, Jan. 17.—Considerable business was transacted at the session of the House this afternoon. Fildham of New Castle gave notice of a bill to prohibit the taking of conch from the Piscataqua shores, which was referred to the committee on fisheries and game.

An act appropriating ten thousand dollars to give the state representation at the Jamestown Exposition was referred to the committee on national affairs.

The Senate bill amending the charter of the Granite State Fire Insurance Company of Portsmouth was referred to the committee on insurance.

The Senate bill incorporating the Piscataqua Fire Insurance Company was referred to the committee on corporations.

Notice was given by Walker of Rye of a bill providing for the establishment of a state park at Rye, to be known as Thompson's park, marking the place where lies the site of the first house built in New Hampshire at Odiorne's Point.

A motion by Musgrove of Hanover that all bills pertaining to mileage be in by 11 a. m. next Wednesday and ordered printed was promptly laid on the table.

A NEW FIREMAN

A twelve pound boy was born recently to Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Harning of New Castle. The father is a fireman at the power plant at the navy yard and is setting up the 7-2-4 perfectos for his brother knights of the shovel and office boy.

After this week, there will be few installations.

FEW GOOD MEERSCHAUMS HERE.

Americans Do Not Make or Keep Them Right, German Dealer Says.

"You don't see the best meerschaum pipes in this country," said a German pipe dealer who learned his trade in Vienna, to a Kansas City Star writer.

"Why? Because the Americans are in too big a hurry. Haven't time to take care of a meerschaum—haven't even time to learn how. When the American is through smoking he knocks his pipe on the heel of his shoe to remove the ashes, shoves it in the most handy pocket and is on the run.

"Now, in the old country, a man takes his pipe seriously—very seriously. He expects his meerschaum to last him a lifetime and then be in good repair to hand down to his heir. The pipe is passed from generation to generation and it is always handled as carefully as a new-born babe. The smoker never touches the bowl while it is warm—that would spoil the fine, glossy color. When the German has completed his serious and meditative smoke his pipe is laid very carefully away, where it will cool properly and without danger of scratching. He does not ram it into his pocket with other miscellaneous articles as the rushing American does. He takes his time and gives it his care and attention.

"The best meerschaum pipes in the old country are made of soft meerschaum and are hand carved. Then they are boiled in beeswax. The fine color is produced by the wax and nicotine combining. When the pipe is smoked the wax softens from the heat. That is why the pipe should not be touched while warm. Touching mars the gloss.

The American manufacturer does not carve or polish them by hand. The work is done by machines. The soft meerschaum, if treated that way, would break, so hard meerschaum, a low grade, is used. The hard clay will not absorb beeswax, so it is boiled in glycerin. The most beautiful colors cannot be produced with glycerin."

Praise for Hospitals.

Dr. Faure, the eminent French surgeon, has published his observations resulting from his visit to the United States. The magnificence of the operating rooms of our hospitals astonished him, the one in Mount Sinai hospital in New York City being the handsomest he has seen. The excellent system of nursing in America especially excited his admiration.

Sword of King Behanzin.

Behanzin, king of Dahomey, has presented his sword to the French minister for the colonies. The weapon was purchased years ago at a theatrical costumer's by an explorer, who afterwards gave it to Behanzin. The king ordered the court armorer to make a sheath for it out of empty sardine tins, and wore it until quite recently.

Surgeons Turn From Alcohol.

In Great Britain, at least, the medical profession seems to be turning more and more away from alcohol as an aid to patients suffering from disease or injuries of any kind. Some British surgeons claim that its use, in any form, tends to render persons subjected to operations less likely to escape complications and actually retards recovery.

Woman's Sovereign Duty.

Any game that causes a girl to be indifferent to her appearance is a mistake. It is a girl's duty to look as well as she can. She was put into the world for that. Judged from this point of view, therefore, rough and tumble games were not invented for women.—Lady Colin Campbell in Cassell's.

The Proper Procedure.

A school teacher asked a pupil how old he was, says the Kansas City Times. The pupil replied: "I am one-fourth as old as my father and he's two years older than my mother. My two brothers are as old as my mother was when my mother was 25." The teacher solved the problem by knocking the pupil to the floor, sitting on his head and pounding him with the poker until he was ready to talk sense.

Farming on the Yukon.

W. M. Swinehart has compiled for publication the results of his experience in farming at Fort Selkirk, and these show that, taking one season with another, the crops raised and the prices received for the product are sufficient to cause the average farmer in the states to look to the north with envy, says the Seattle Post-Intelligencer. Oat hay, the chief crop produced, yields about three tons to the acre and sells readily in the spring at from $100 to $125 per ton. Demand has never been lacking for all the hay the farm produces, since the Dawson-White Horse stage line, on which from 250 to 400 horses are used every winter for several months, passes within a few miles of the farm. Potatoes yield from three to five tons to the acre and bring as much as 25 cents a pound. The average price for a series of years has been a fraction over 20 cents a pound. Rutabagas yield six tons to the acre and sell for 6 cents a pound, or $720 an acre. Carrots yield three tons to the acre and sell for 15 cents a pound, a return of $900 per acre. Cabbages vary in production to season, ranging from three to eight tons to the acre, and the price ranges from 15 to 20 cents a pound. It is an exceptional season when the Swinehart farm does not net its owners an income of $10,000.

A Cup of Tea For the Deity.

A little girl who had been carefully trained to believe in the existence of a Deity and that God was ever present to watch over her, was playing the other day in the nursery. Her mother had left her alone to amuse herself with a new set of "play" dishes, a tea set. Her father is an intensely religious man and had assisted his wife in impressing upon the little girl's mind the idea that God was always with and watching over her.

The little girl was busily engaged in giving a tea party. She had set two dolls at the toy table opposite her and had placed a cup and saucer in front of each of them. There was an extra cup and saucer at a vacant place.

She poured the tea first into the cups before each doll. Then she came to the cup at the vacant place and paused, because there was no guest there. Then she remembered her religious teaching, her face brightened and she said:

"Will you have a cup of tea, God?"

Treatment of Kid Shoes.

To prevent kid shoes from becoming hard and stiff after they have been wet, they must be first rubbed with a soft cloth immediately after removing them from the feet, and while still damp kerosene oil should be rubbed in well with a piece of flannel, repeating this treatment again when the first application is nearly dry. Then place the shoes in a warm place, where the drying operation can be finished gradually. Before wearing them rub over once more with a little kerosene, and then apply a good kid polish in the usual manner.

Surgery.

"They claim that by means of modern surgery bad boys may be rendered good."

"I'll stick to the old-fashioned kind."

"What's that?"

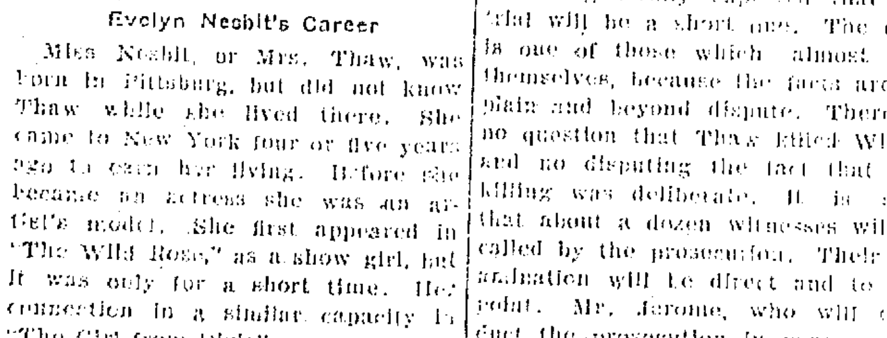
"Skinning 'em alive."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Mistake of a Self-Made Man.

"Yes, he got a little fresh and I told him plainly that I knew my business and added that I was proud of the fact that I am a self-made man."

"What did he say to that?"

"He said I made a mistake in not advertising for bids."



In fabrics, workmanship, fit and comfort

Cluett SHIRTS

Excel all others. Many styles, white and numberless exclusive designs in fancy fabrics.

Ask for Cluett Shirts. Look for Cluett label.

CLUETT, PEABODY & CO.,

MAKERS OF ARROW COLLARS

INSOMNIA

"I have been using Cascarets for Insomnia, with which I have been afflicted for over twenty years, and I can say that Cascarets have given me more relief than any other remedy I have ever tried. I shall certainly recommend them to my friends as being all they are represented."

Thos. Gillard, Elgin, Ill.

Best For The Bowels

Cascarets

CANDY CATHARTIC

THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken or Gripe, 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped CCC. Guaranteed to cure or your money back.

Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N.Y. 597

ANNUAL SALE, TEN MILLION BOXES

MUSIC HALL

F. W. HARTFORD - - - - - MANAGER

Saturday, Jan. 26th,

Matinee and Night.

RICE & WEAVER

SUBMIT

The Fanciful Musical Fairyesque,

The Gingerbread Man

BOOK AND LYRICS BY FREDERICK RANKEN. MUSIC BY A. BALDWIN SLOAN

COMPANY OF FIFTY

TWO CARLOADS OF EFFECTS

AUGMENTED ORCHESTRA

ATTRACTIVE CHORUS

CAST INCLUDES—James Fennimore Lee, Dan Young, Harry Bond, Willard Louis, H. Morrell Burnham, George Hoey, Jr., Winifred Florence, Madge Lawrence, Anna Lloyd, Helen Grey, Maude Howe, Lillian Harris.

BRILLIANT ENSEMBLE.

Matinee Prices 75c, 50c and 25c.

Children accompanied by Adults 25c for Reserved Seats.

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OPEN TO THE WORLD.

THE MAMMOTH PLANT OF THE FRANK JONES BREWING COMPANY

Is open to the people of New England and the World to inspect its plant and to see the actual workings of an Up-To-Date Brewery.

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Is the time to place your order for a Knox Marine Engine. Skates sharpened and all general machine work and repairing promptly done. Nickel plating and all kinds of antique brass work polished.

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NOW ALL IS PEACE

WHERE ONCE WAR FROWNED ON CHAPULTEPEC.

Palace of President Diaz Crowns the Heights Stormed by the American Troops—Golf Links on Cherubusco Field.

It is only by a stretch of the imagination that a person driving through the beautiful park of Chapultepec today can be brought to believe that the great rocky hill, which rises so majestically from its center, was the height that was stormed by the American troops nearly 60 years ago during the Mexican war.

The only thing to remind the visitor of the blood that was spilled on this hillside is a small commemorative monument about 15 feet high, erected in honor of the students of the Military college who fell fighting against what is termed in Mexico "the North American invasion."

The heights of Chapultepec are today crowned by the palace of President Diaz. The "Mexican White House" not only commands the City of Mexico but the whole valley known as the federal district. From the balconies of the palace there is a view of 100 miles. In this magnificent outlook the great feature is Popocatepetl, which, 17,500 feet high, rears its lofty snow-clad head above the clouds.

The Rock of Chapultepec is a terraced garden. The spiral walk leading up to the mansion is hidden from the view of anybody standing at the base by a luxuriant growth of flowers of every species, cactus, palms, in fact, by all the flora of subtropical Mexico.

Running in all directions from this smiling rock are drives and walks that take one to placid lakes, the homes of milk-white swans and rustic summer houses, where one may, in perfect quietness, dream away an hour or two.

Where the Americans planted their cannon is the "Avenue of Posts." As early as seven o'clock in the morning students can be seen walking up and down this magnificent alley of pines, studying from a book or engaged in philosophic or artistic controversy. It calls to mind vividly what we have read of the groves of the Academe, in Athens, where Socrates walked and discoursed and argued.

Splendid drives lead out from the city in every direction to Chapultepec. Between four and seven o'clock in the afternoon the beauty and fashion of Mexico turn out on parade, in automobile and carriage, quite in the manner of the Parisian who makes his drive in the Bois as regularly as he performs his ablutions.

The return down the brilliant Paseo de la Reforma into San Francisco street is one of the sights of the capital. From 2,000 to 3,000 vehicles take part in this daily parade in and out of Chapultepec.

The field of Cherubusco is a golf links and Chapultepec is the peaceful home of a president who lives massed in flowers. Time is indeed a humorist.

Nothing Doing.

It was a dull morning in the police court, and the magistrate, a benedict of long standing, sat in his chair looking into space. A prisoner was brought before him and the policeman made a charge.

"Intoxicated, eh?" muttered the court, absent-mindedly.

"Yes, your honor," admitted the prisoner.

"Are you married?" asked the magistrate.

"No," was the reply.

"Then what excuse do you have?" demanded the court, mechanically signing the commitment paper.

A titter ran over the audience and the magistrate came to with a start, glancing apprehensively at the reporters. When court was adjourned, contrary to his usual custom, he called the newspaper men before him.

"Do you find anything to write this morning?" he asked in a clearly apprehensive tone.

"No," was the reply.

The magistrate looked relieved. "That's good—that is—I—I mean I thought there wasn't anything worth writing," he said.

The "White Feather."

An official of the Smithsonian Institution was speaking of the origin of some well known phrases, and pointed to a small mounted bird. This bird was a French gray on the back, drab breast, black wings, and with a small but conspicuous white spot at the base of the tail.

"That is a wheatear," the official said. "It is very common in Scotland, where it is known as the 'clacharan.' It is from this bird that we get the expression, 'Showing the white feather.' You will notice the location of the only white feathers on its body—they can be seen only when the bird is flying away from you."—The Sunday Magazine.

Subordination.

"What is her idea of a good husband?" asked the woman who was making tidies.

"Her idea of a good husband," answered the one who was embroidering, "is a man who can't afford to smoke cigars or go to the races because his wife plays bridge whist."

Corrected.

"Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, "you said those losing ball players fielded badly."

"That's what I said."

"This sporting talk is demoralizing your grammar. You mean they felt badly."

BOWLING IS STRENUOUS WORK.

In Fifty Games a Man Lifts a Total of Six Tons.

Bowlers declare that it is a more severe physical strain to bowl fifty games than to play one game of football. It does not seem as hard, of course, to shoot balls down an alley as to tackle 200 pounds of live beef, but it is the game that makes the work easier and the results far more satisfactory.

The fifty games to be rolled is equal to 500 frames or innings for each bowler, in this number of frames, not figuring the added balls for strikes in every tenth, there would probably be an average of 160 strikes. For strikes the bowling ball is handled once, and for the 300 spares twice, a total of 840 times that the ball is sent down the alleys.

A regulation bowling ball weighs 16 pounds. When handled 840 times the total weight is 13,440 pounds, or more than six tons.

The time in which the 50-game match is to be played is variously estimated at from six to eight hours.

Figured at seven hours, which is about the maximum and conservative estimate, it will be seen that the bowlers handle the weight of nearly seven tons at the rate of a ton an hour, or more than 300 pounds every minute.

The runway over which the bowler moves to the foul line is nearly 20 feet in length, and the 840 times in which each delivers the ball makes a total of nearly 17,000 feet. To this must be added the further distance to the ball rack, to the seats of the players and possibly to the mahogany—for bowlers have been known to crook an elbow for other things than delivering a ball—adding enough in distance to make a grand total of more than five miles of pedestrian work in the seven hours on the alleys.

What Were Life Without Its Dreams?

Take out of life those blissful drowsing moments when the youthful orator has foreseen himself holding a multitude in the hollow of his hand, moving them to laughter or tears at will, or even by the sheer power of his eloquence compelling a jury to free the confessed murderer; deprive the country girl, trudging her way to school, of the vision of an entire court, including both of their gracious majesties, bowing before her loveliness; bar even the wretched player of golf from conjuring before the eye of his mind a perfect game, stroke by stroke, made with such grace, power and precision as to be regarded by a thousand onlookers as truly marvelous; rob a statesman of his mental picture of countless generations reverently holding his memory as that of the greatest of the great; steal from the composer the anticipation of slipping shyly from his high chair while the great house resounds with fitting applause of the most impelling opera ever written; take from the girl in the choir the weekly vision between hymns of the ultimate triumph of voice and beauty; and what is left but husks of life? To actual achievement, and to even dreary realism their due; but not less appropriate to the reverie of life than to the sleep of death is the exclamation of the poet,

What dreams may come—
—George Harvey in North American Review.

When He Lost at Poker.

"I can always tell whether my husband wins or loses at poker," said the woman in a red princess gown at an afternoon tea the other day. "I always know when my husband wins," said a woman in pink. "If he wins he makes peace with me by buying a present, but it is only when he wins that I am told of the game at all. On other occasions when he comes in late it is always because of a pressing business engagement that he had to keep."

"My husband lost lost night," the woman in red said. "I had been out late myself to a business meeting of the club and was still up when he came in. He frowned upon seeing the house illuminated and said:

"For heaven's sake turn out some of these lights and cut down expenses."

Generosity.

Rebecka, aged five, who claimed a handsome, heavily-bearded young man—a neighbor—for a sweetheart, was asked by a young lady if she would not give her a claim also on the young man.

"No," said Rebecka, positively. "I want him all to myself."

"But won't you give me a part of him—just a little bit?" pleaded the young lady. "You see, I haven't any sweetheart."

"Well," answered Rebecka, deliberating, and somewhat softened by the appeal, "you may have his whiskers."—Harper's Weekly.

The Other Side of the Case.

"You will admit that a man in public office ought not to devote himself to money making."

"Yes," answered Senator Sorghum; "but at the same time I call attention to the fact that no one gives a man a rebate on either the luxuries or the necessities of life simply because he happens to be a patriot."

A Slender Theory.

"Why are the best instrumental musicians unable to play by ear?"

"I suppose," answered Miss Cayenne, "it must be because no one with a really sensitive ear could endure the terrific din of constant practice."

The College Widow.

"Let me see, was it you or your sister I was engaged to when I was here at college?"

"I really don't remember. It must have been mother."—Stanford Chaparral.

HAVE ODD BELIEFS

PET SUPERSTITIONS FOUND THE WORLD OVER.

Strange Remedies and Means of Warding Off Disease—Mystic Number Barred From Austro-Hungarian Hospitals.

"Pet superstitions and delusions can be found in every household. When there is a case of sickness in the house and some domestic animal dies you will find that some think the patient will surely recover. The most persistent superstions in the world are those that are based upon the habits of animals," said Dr. J. Dudley Morgan, of Washington. "If one is walking at night and a spiderweb brushes the face it is supposed to mean that a ghost is following, but in daytime it tells that a stranger is coming. The neigh of a horse is a portent of death which will come from the quarter from which his head is pointing when he neighs.

"The hair of a dog, the skin of a snake and the pelt of a black cat are believed to possess medicinal qualities, while the handling of a toad is said to give warts. German Canadians are full of superstition. A white spider crawling toward one, the howling of a dog, the sight of a snake all foretell death. The killing of a toad or the crowing of a hen foretells rain. If the cat washes its face it means that visitors are coming. If a bee stings kill it and the wound will not swell. The black tooth of a hog and the blood of a black hen have curative powers.

"In a certain district in Germany the touch of a corpse's hand is still regarded as curative of many local ills. Less grewsome is the remedy for hernia still applied in the marsh country. On the night of St. John the Baptist's day, June 24, a patient must be dragged through the split of a cleft ash tree. Three men bearing the first name of John must perform the operation and it must be conducted in dead silence. For erysipelas a fire is lighted and a pinch of ashes from it is rubbed on the skin, to the accompaniment of a saying to the effect that the ashes and the sore went over the Red sea together, the ash came back but the sore never again.

"Recently in Georgetown a policeman was bitten by a supposed poisonous snake and the old remedy of killing chickens, cutting them open and applying them to the bite until the chickens were cold and did not turn black was tried. Twenty-six chickens were used on the policeman in extracting the poison. This remedy for cramps is used to-day in other places than Georgetown. 'On going to rest put your slippers under the bed and turn the soles upward.'

"In the wards of Garfield hospital last fall there was a patient who insisted on keeping several apples under his bed to help the dropsy. The things that people will carry within their pockets, wear around their necks or bodies or put on their fingers are legion. Have a white potato in each pocket of your trousers and you will never be troubled with rheumatism or if you suffer with cough and cold exchange the potato for a lump of camphor. No doubt there are some of us who now have a horse chestnut in our pockets or are wearing a nickel ring. Several years ago the writer was induced by an intelligent and considerate friend to wear a nutmeg for obstinate boils.

"In no other western European country is superstition so prevalent as in Austria-Hungary. Quite recently the chamberlain's office changed the number of box 13 in the Imperial opera house and the Imperial Court theater because the public objected to sitting in a box bearing this unlucky number. But this superstition reaches its height in medicine. Speaking of the health exhibition, Dr. Heinrich Grun declared that in many instances superstition, and especially local superstition, was an absolute means to public health. In the Austrian hospitals one finds no block or pavilion 13, no ward 13 or staircase 13. Very few patients will consent to be operated on on the thirteenth. And in that respect Friday, too, is considered just as unlucky."

Anecdote of Columbus.

Many stories are told relative to the shrewdness of Columbus. He thought America was India, but otherwise he was not to be deceived.

Particularly, he saw through the specious tales of the natives at a glance.

"Far inland, by the shores of a sea of sweet water," declared these children of the forest, "a native copper is not seldom found."

"Native, but of Irish descent, no doubt," observed Columbus, aside, to his entourage.—Puck.

Contributory Negligence.

The family jar waxed fiercer.

"You may talk about my being to blame for our marrying!" shrilly exclaimed Mrs. Vick-Senn. "John Henry, did I hunt you out and make love to you?"

"No!" he snorted. "But you could have given me the glassy eye and sent me about my business, and you didn't do it, madam—you didn't do it!"

Common Variety.

"Any big guns around here?" asked the stranger who was taking up subscriptions for a high-toned magazine.

"No, neighbor," replied the postmaster of Bacon Ridge, "but we have plenty of old guns."

"Old guns?"

"Yes, you will find them behind the stove talking politics. They are out of date, rusty and always kicking."

DOCTORS DISAGREE

Different Opinions Given On Cooper's Success

SOME INCLINED TO GIVE YOUNG MAN CREDIT, OTHERS DIFFER

St. Louis, Jan. 17.

The astonishing sale of Cooper's preparations in this city has now reached such immense figures that the medical fraternity at large have become forced into open discussion of the man and his preparations.

The physicians as a whole seem to be divided with regard to the young man's success in St. Louis—some being willing to credit him for what he has accomplished, while others assert that the interest he has aroused is but a passing fad which cannot last, and which will die out as quickly as it has sprung up.

The opinion of these two factions is very well voiced in the statements made recently by two of a number of physicians who were interviewed on the subject.

Dr. J. E. Carass, when questioned about the matter, said: "I have not been a believer in proprietary preparations heretofore, nor can I say that I believe in them at present. But I must admit that some of the facts recently brought to my notice concerning this man Cooper have gone far towards removing the prejudice I had formed against him when the unheard of demand for the preparations first sprang up in this city."

"Numbers of my patients whom I have treated for chronic liver, kidney and stomach troubles have met me after taking Cooper's remedies, and have stated positively that he has accomplished wonderful results for them. I notice particularly in cases of stomach trouble that the man has relieved several cases that were of years' standing and proved very obstinate in treatment."

"I am the last man on earth to stand in the way of anything that may prove for the public good simply through professional prejudice and I am inclined to give Cooper and his preparations credit as deserving to some extent the popular demonstration that has been accorded them in this city."

Another well known physician who was seen, took the opposite view of the "Cooper-mania," as he called it, which now has this city in its grip. He said: "I can only liken the present state of affairs to a certain kind of hallucination. For want of a better name I might call it "Cooper-mania." The people of St. Louis seem to be firm in the belief that this man Cooper has health corked up in a bottle."

"Some of them imagine that he has completely cured them of various ills judging from their statements. It is beyond me to say why the city has gone crazy over the man. It may be safely put down, I think, to one of the passing fads that so often attack the American public."

"Sooner or later the people are bound to regain their senses, and will then realize that a reputable physician is the one to whom their health had best be entrusted."

In the meantime Cooper meets several thousand people daily, and only smiles when statements of the above character are quoted to him. His charitable work still continues to be very extensive.

A SCHOOL PIN

One Soon to Be Adopted by High School Students

Friday noon, at a meeting of the boards of directors of the three upper classes of the High School, called at the instigation of the senior class, it was unanimously decided to have a school pin, the design to be selected later.

Frank Kilburn was appointed chairman and Keith Wood secretary of the committee having the matter in charge.

It was also decided to confer with a committee from the freshman class in regard to the matter, Principal Hobbs to select this committee.

Y. M. C. A. NOTES

The long looked for German horse has at last arrived and is in place in the gymnasium.

The mechanical drawing class met at half past seven o'clock on Thursday evening.

A special musical program for the men's meeting of Sunday afternoon, beginning at 3.50 o'clock, includes solos on the Victor talking machine and by Mrs. William Thompson, the sweet voiced gospel singer. A short address will be given by the Rev. George E. Leighton.

Best Trolley Wheels.

It has now been settled without question, says the Brass World, that the best trolley wheels are those which contain no lead. The constant arching of the wheel and wire burns out the lead and causes the wheel to wear rapidly. If a trolley wheel is found which contains lead it is certain that it will wear out rapidly. It is very difficult to obtain scrap metals on the market which do not contain lead. For this reason trolley wheels must be manufactured from new metals.

Use for the Humble Potato.

Many persons will be surprised to learn that the potato is used in France in the manufacture of imitation meerschaum pipes and "marble" billiard balls. After the potatoes are peeled they are kept for 36 hours in an eight per cent. solution of sulphuric acid. They are then dried and pressed hard enough for use in making pipes. Under strong pressure they become solid enough to be turned into billiard balls.

Maps of Microscopic Size.

Maps for military and general field use are produced by Dr. O. H. F. Vollbehr, of Halensee-Berlin, as microscopic transparencies, each about 1½ by two inches in size. These form slides for the microphotoscope, a special instrument having a hand-mirror shaped frame, to which is attached a slide holder, with a movable lens over it. The lens slides in two directions, about 70 square miles being shown in each position.

The Shortest Sermon.

One of the shortest sermons on record is the one which Dean Swift preached before a charitable society. After announcing his text, "He that giveth to the poor lendeth to the Lord," the preacher simply said: "Now, my brethren, if you are satisfied with the security, down with the dust." He then sat down, while the ushers took the collection. It was unusually large.—The Sunday Magazine.

Beans and Codfish.

Pragmatism in its allaroundness must consider pluralism. Monism must establish unity, otherwise it is a failure. Pluralism may easily be satisfied with a small number. Pragmatism abjures absolute monism, and also absolute pluralism. Since monism is devoted to one, then pragmatism must be classed with pluralism.—Report of Lecture in Boston Transcript.

Lover's Ill-Omened Present.

Near the entrance of the cathedral of Seville hangs a patched and painted crocodile, which once served as a princely love token that failed of its mission. In 1260 it was sent by the Sultan of Egypt to a beautiful princess of Spain, who declined a suitor whose first present could scarcely be said to speak of affection.

Lucky 13.

On an American 25-cent piece there are 13 stars, 13 letters in the scroll held in the eagle's beak, 13 feathers in each of the eagle's wings, 13 tail feathers, 13 parallel bars in the shields, 13 horizontal bars, 13 arrow heads, 13 leaves on the branch, and 13 letters in the words "quarter dollar."—The Sunday Magazine.

He Seldom.

Little Walter was told to write a composition containing the word "seldom." He puzzled hard over the problem for some time, but at last he found a solution, and this is what he handed up to the teacher: "My father owned some horses, but last week he seldom."

The Weapons of War.

Benevolent Old Lady (to tramp she has just fetched in for a feed)—"Why don't you go to work, my poor man?" Tramp—"I would if I had the tools, mum." B. O. L.—"What tools do you want, then?" Tramp—"A knife and fork, mum, please."

Cure for Nervous Disease.

A Berne doctor has discovered that tea made with melted snow is a cure for nervous disease. The doctor declares that he has cured people with this elixir when all other remedies have failed. He melts the snow over a slow fire, and then boils the water.

Restoring Colors in Chair.

To restore the colors in a faded upholstered chair beat out the dust very thoroughly. Then apply a strong lather of castile soap with a hard brush, and wash off with clear water. Then wash with alum water.

Premium on Dishonesty.

A firm of movers—"careful," no doubt—in London publishes the following rather scandalous advertisement: "Why pay rent when you can be moved cheaply, quickly and quietly by ——— & Co.? Estimates free."

Uncle Eben's Wisdom.

"De man dat has actually done sumpin'," said Uncle Eben, "hab a right to brag a little bit. But I ain' got no patience at all wif de man dat brags 'bout what he's gwinter do."

Double Star Little Known.

Not every one is aware that Mizar, the second star in the big dipper, is a double star. To observe this doublet on a clear night requires good vision.

Advance of Civilization.

Sixty years ago there were 150,000 children at school in India. Now there are over 4,000,000.

LIVING IN DARKNESS

CENSUS TELLS OF THOUSANDS TOTALLY BLIND.

Deprivation of Sight Most Common Among the Foreign Born—Victims of Deafness and the Causes for Affliction.

There are many enlightening and interesting facts and figures in the special report of the deaf and blind in this country, which S. N. D. North, director of the bureau of the census, has submitted to the department of commerce and labor. The preliminary data for the report were collected by the enumerators in 1900, and from them inquiries were made with more definite results.

The report states that in 1900 there were, as near as could be verified, 35,645 persons in the country totally blind, and 29,118 partially blind. In New England there were 2,789 totally blind, and in Massachusetts 1,260 totally blind and 957 partially so.

The percentage of the blind is considerably greater among foreign born whites than among the native population, owing principally to the difference in the age distribution of the two classes. The percentage of blindness is greater in colored people than in the whites.

Of the totally blind 2,317 were blind from birth, and 2,084 blind after birth, but under two years of age. Of the totally blind 13,122 are single, and 12,459 married. A large majority of the partially blind are married.

Nearly 1,300 of the totally blind are children of cousins, but total blindness occurs with somewhat greater frequency among those whose parents are not related.

Thirty-six per cent. of the totally blind have attended school, and 16 per cent of those ten years old or over are gainfully employed. Cataracts, old age, injuries, accidents, operations, affections of nervous apparatus, sore eyes and neuralgia were found to be the principal causes of blindness.

The report gives the number of totally deaf in 1900 as 37,426, and those who could hear loudly-shouted conversation 51,861. The deaf and dumb number 24,309, and the blind and deaf 2,772. Deafness was found to occur most frequently under 20 years of age, and one-half of the deaf lost their hearing under the age of 11.

The tables show a large proportion of deaf in the New England states, especially Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont. Scarlet fever, measles and other diseases causing inflammation in the middle ear are the predominating causes, especially in Vermont and New Hampshire, and congenital deafness is frequent in Maine.

Of the totally deaf 8,027 could speak well, 5,917 imperfectly and the remainder not at all. The majority of the deaf are males, but as there are more men than women in the world, this fact is not to be marveled at. Catarrh is the most frequent cause of deafness, then comes scarlet fever with a heavy percentage, then diseases of the ear, meningitis, colds, measles, brain and typhoid fevers.

Nearly half of the deaf over 20 are gainfully employed, a large percentage in professional service.

Uses Substitutes for Cash.

Mark Twain, at a dinner in New York, related some reminiscences of his early days of journalism in Nevada City.

"We paid for outside contributions," he said, "but not always in cash. As a rule, our letters of acceptance would run like this:

"'Dear Jones: We send you per bearer one pound of bacon for your fine poem on the county fair. Please receipt for same.'

"'Dear Col. Crabbe: For your valued article on "The Country's Needs" we beg to send you herewith two gallons of corn whisky. It is the same brand you have been using ever since the war. Kindly acknowledge receipt.'

"'Dear Tompkins: We inclose a corset in payment for your fashion article.'

"'Dear Senator: Understanding that you are about to enter the state campaign, we send you a shotgun and nine rounds of ammunition for your admirable article on the political situation.'"—Exchange.

"A Miss Is as Good as a Mile."

We have all used the saying, "A miss is as good as a mile;" yet it is doubtful if any know the origin of this proverb.

Before the days of the great Charlemagne, when King Pepin ruled the Frankish empire, there dwelt two friends, Amis and Amile. According to the story of Turpin, these men were so strongly attached to each other that Amile risked his life to save the life and fortune of Amis, and later when Amile was suffering from leprosy Amis sacrificed his own children in order that his friend might be bathed in their blood and cured.

Thus came that peculiarly true proverb which will no doubt remain with us until the end of time.—The Sunday Magazine.

The Kind of Change He Needed.

"What you want," said the lawyer to his client, "is a change of venue."

"I don't know anything about venue," responded the prisoner, looking wearily around his cell, "but if you could arrange for a change of scenery I'd say go ahead."

Result of Association.

"That young man opposite has such an elastic step."

"Naturally. Don't you know he is in the rubber business?"

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Matinee Friday and Saturday

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Thursday—At Piney Ridge
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MATINEES.

Friday—East Lynne.
Saturday—The Secret Dispatch.

High Class Vaudeville Acts.
Ladies' Night Thursday.

Evening Prices 10c, 20c and 30c

Matinee Prices 10c, 20c.

Seats on sale at Music Hall Box Office Tuesday morning, Jan. 15th.

SPECIAL LADIES' TICKET.

This ticket and 15 cents will entitle any lady to the best 30 cent reserved seat, if exchanged before 5 P. M. Thursday, Jan. 17th.

ONE NIGHT ONLY

Tuesday, Jan. 22

Conceded the Best in the World
Direction of Chas. D. Wilson

LEW DOCKSTADER

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MINSTRELS

70 PEOPLE 70

NEIL O'BRIEN

Eddie Leonard, John King, Manuel Romain, Johnny Dove, Reese V. Prosser, Harry M. Morse, Foley Bros. and 60 Others

A BLAZE OF NEWNESS

The only Minstrel Show that Plays the First Class Theatres.

Prices 35c, 50c, 75c, 1.00, 1.50

Seats on sale at Music Hall Box Office, Saturday morning, Jan. 19th.

produces fine results in 30 days. It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when others fail. Young men can regain their lost manhood, and old men may recover their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It quickly and quietly removes Nervousness, Lost Vitality, Sexual Weakness such as Lost Power, Failing Memory, Wasting Diseases, and effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which unfits one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off approaching disease. Insist on having REVIVO, no other. It can be carried in vest pocket. By mail, $1.00 per package, or six for $5.00. We give free advice and counsel to all who wish it with guarantee. Circulars free. Address ROYAL MEDICINE CO., Marine Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

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FRIDAY, JAN. 18, 1907.

PROGRESS IN IRELAND

Thanks to the brilliant leadership of John Redmond, the Irish party in Parliament during the year just past has progressed farther than in all the other years since the death of Charles Stewart Parnell at Brighton, England, in 1891 after his acquittal of the infamous charges made against him by the London Times in connection with the crimes and outrages committed by the extreme section of the Irish Nationalist party.

The tone of the press of England and Scotland has changed remarkably in a short time, and its friendly nature at the present shows what has been accomplished in the way of creating a public sentiment in favor of justice for Ireland.

There is great reason to rejoice over the repeal of the coercion act, a most odious measure. Although this expired by limitation some time ago, it has been extended at every session of Parliament by being placed in the "expiring laws continuance act," a measure in England as permanently established, though rather different, as the Congressional "pork barrel." The firm attitude of the Liberalists, however, has at last freed Ireland from this oppression.

The passage of the town tenants bill, which protects against sudden and harsh dispossessment the tenants of stores and dwellings in towns and cities, and insures for them compensation for such improvements as, within reason, they may make, is another notable achievement.

This is expected to greatly affect all Ireland, for hitherto the landlord, hundreds of miles away, was not forced to make, and in most cases did not make, even the repairs in other countries considered absolutely necessary for human comfort.

And now rises the question of Home Rule. It will be considered more seriously by the coming Parliament than ever before. James Bryce, who has been appointed British ambassador to this country, and who is unquestionably the greatest man who has yet had that honor conferred upon him, has drafted an Irish bill, which, while not at once conceding everything, is to be considered in the nature of an opening wedge. Its passage is far from improbable.

Those who stood aghast at little acts of misgovernment by Spain in the Philippines, inhabited by cruel and treacherous savages, looked heedlessly on at the oppression of a civilized and white people nearer home; and, though justice is now coming to the latter, it came with fleeter footsteps to the former.

OUR EXCHANGES

The Unfortunates

The winds that cannot hear the harps they play
Are deaf Beethovens of the solitude;
The flowers that make us happy all the day,
These are the sightless Miltons of the wood!

—Aloysius Coll in Smart Set, February number.

He'll Fit There

When the Native American party is launched the new United States senator from Kansas will be entitled to a place on the list of charter members, for he is a quarter breed Indian.—Boston Journal.

Tax Bills Are Sometimes Wrong

Death is a great discloser of secrets. The New York assessors have assessed the personalty of the Russell Sage estate at $50,000,000, which is a good many millions more than it was ever taxed for while Uncle Russell was alive. Tax dodging ceases when death and the probate office enter.—Portland Press.

Don't Mind Tillman, Brother

Senator Tillman evidently believes that the President should give the negroes fair play, even though a South Carolina senator wouldn't.—Lowell Mail.

A Queer Situation

The country has never before been quite so embarrassed at the congestion of its prosperity.—Springfield News.

The Squirrel's Friend

If Mr. Kendall of Temple be given his wish the gray squirrel will be a favored rodent for the present. Mr. Kendall wants a law attaching a penalty of $5.00 for the killing of every such squirrel for the next five years in this state.—Concord Patriot.

None Too Much

Certainly the pension of $72 a month that the United States Senate has voted to Ex-Senator Henry W. Blair of New Hampshire is not excessive.—Boston Globe.

PRESIDENT TUTTLE INVITED

To Speak Before the Merchants' Exchange Thursday Evening

The Merchants' Exchange, which is to have its annual banquet at The Rockingham next Thursday evening, has invited President Lucius Tuttle of the Boston and Maine railroad to address the members on that occasion.

Mr. Tuttle is an able and interesting speaker and is famous for his talks before some of the strongest business associations in New England. He has never been heard in this city and it is hoped that the efforts of the Merchants' Exchange will be successful and that the distinguished gentleman will speak in this city for the first time next Thursday.

THIS DATE IN HISTORY

1641—Marquis de Louvois, the great war minister of Louis XIV., born. Died July 16, 1691.

1772—Queen Matilda of Denmark condemned to imprisonment for life.

1816—General thanksgiving in England for peace, following end of Napoleonic wars.

1828—Count Capo d'Istria chosen President of Greece.

1865—Emperor Maximilian instituted the order of the Mexican Eagle.

1874—Eng and Chang, the famous Siamese twins, died. Born 1811.

1897—Spanish gunboat Relampago destroyed by Cuban torpedoes.

1906—Great Fall River strike ended.

A HOTEL REMINISCENCE

The Daily National Hotel Reporter of Chicago, in its issue of Jan. 14, 1907, under the head of "Twenty Years Ago Today," says: "O. L. Frisbee was announced as proprietor of the Oceanic Hotel, Isles of Shoals, for the Summer of 1887." Mr. Frisbee was located at The Shoals for eleven years, during the most prosperous period in its history, three years as bookkeeper at The Appledore, three years as manager and five years as proprietor of the Oceanic Hotel.

The second session of probate court for the year will be held in Exeter next Tuesday.

COMING RAPIDLY.

(Continued from first page)

members to receive ten dollars a day mileage and expenses, the secretary to receive an annual salary of $1,200.

The bill of Mr. Garland of Conway regulating the sale of intoxicating liquors by druggists in no-license cities and towns was referred to the judiciary committee.

The committee on railroads has the bill of Mr. Musgrove of Hanover relating to the taxation of railroads, throwing out of the property on which the average rate of taxation is determined savings bank deposits, insurance and building and loan association capital.

The bill of Mr. Henry of Lincoln providing for the better protection of no-license cities and towns was tabled to be printed. Mr. Thompson of Pembroke has a bill allowing non-residents to hold liquor licenses. This was referred to the judiciary committee.

Mr. Baker of Bow wants to establish a tax commission for three persons for a term not exceeding two years, the annual salary to be $2,500 and expenses. The judiciary committee is considering his bill.

Acts of Mr. Matthews, of Concord relating to taxes on legacies and successions, one providing for the better enforcement of the present law, were referred to the ways and means committee.

Notices were given of a large number of bills of interest to certain localities. Others deals with guardians, minors, elections and ballot boxes, legal subjects, the state militia, highways, fish and game and agricultural matters.

Mr. Fifield of Seabrook wants to provide for the protection of clams in that town.

Mr. Abbott of Hudson suggests an excise tax on electric railways.

Mr. Scannell of Manchester has an act in relation to electric railway fares in certain cases in cities of 25,000 inhabitants or over.

Mr. Tufts of Exeter would substitute Patriots' day, April 19, for Fast day as a legal holiday.

Mr. Gallagher of Manchester wishes to regulate the price of electricity used for lighting and gas in cities of 25,000 inhabitants or more, to provide for the appointment of inspectors of gas, water and electric light meters and to provide for the weighing of coal on city and town scales in certain cases.

Mr. Musgrove of Hanover has a new mileage bill.

Mr. Baker of Bow has a joint resolution appropriating money to aid Dartmouth College in the education of New Hampshire students.

Mr. Cronin of Somersworth would amend the laws relating to the number of medical referees for each county.

Mr. Merrill of Claremont is the author of a direct primary bill.

Mr. Tilton of Laconia seeks to prohibit unjust discrimination against telephone companies by railroad and express companies.

Mr. Lamprey of Hampton wishes to protect smelts in Hampton River.

Mr. Hollis of Concord has still another bill prohibiting free transportation and unjust discrimination by common carriers. Mr. Baker of Bow also has a free pass bill.

Mr. Hannigan of Manchester would authorize the railroad commissioners to reduce street railroad fares in certain cases.

In the Senate, Mr. Pinkham gave notice of a bill forbidding the digging of clams and other shellfish in Great Bay and Cocheco and Piscataqua Rivers.

The House committee on elections devoted much time on Thursday to the consideration of the Newington contested election case. The ballots were inspected and arguments by counsel for the contestants were heard.

A hearing was given by the committee on public improvements on Thursday on the bill of Mr. Baker of Bow, appropriating $1,000,000, to be raised by three percent. bonds, for the erection of new state rooms. Mr. Baker argued in favor of his bill before the committee and stated that the present statehouse, nearly 100 years old, is by no means safe. He emphasized the danger of fire. State Treasurer Carter corroborated Mr. Baker's statements and added that over $8,500 is now paid annually for the rent of offices, which the proposed new statehouse would provide.

Next Tuesday, the judiciary committee will give a public hearing on the pass question, beginning at eleven o'clock in the forenoon. Every body who wishes to be heard will be given an opportunity.

At the request of the House of Representatives, State Treasurer Carter has prepared an estimate of revenues and expenses. He estimates that the net expense of the state for 1906-'07 will be $943,140.24 and tre revenues $902,964.96, making the excess of expenses $40,175.28.

THE THEATRICAL FOLK

Dockstader's Great Troupe

Lew Dockstader believes that he has accomplished the ambition of his life this season in building up a minstrel entertainment that, for completeness, beauty of scenic environment and perfection of every detail that makes up a great minstrel entertainment has never been equalled.

Every act, every feature has been under the direction of the famous minstrel and has had his personal attention. Beginning with himself it will rouse pleasant anticipation to announce that he will appear in a new monolog entitled "The Editor of the Bungtown Corker," in which he will show the trials and tribulations of the rural editor in his sanctum-sanctorum.

That droll fun maker, Neil O'Brien, is again with the company and will be seen in a new chapter of his side splitting sketch "Rapid Transit, No. 2."

Eddie Leonard is a recent addition to the Dockstader Company and will be seen in the graphic and picturesque songs and dances of the Sunny South. The singing force will be more attractive than ever, including as it does, Manuel Romain, Reese V. Prosser, Gus Reed and James B. Bradley.

Another beautiful stage effect will be seen in the final act of the show. It will be a poetic picture of Southern life, the scene showing the swamps of Louisiana by moonlight when the magnolias are in full bloom.

The Dockstader troupe will be seen at Music Hall next Tuesday evening.

Harry Bond, as the Fairy Queen in "The Gingerbread Man"

A Charming Musical Comedy

"The Gingerbread Man," the fanciful, fairyesque, is as refreshing as a long, cool draught of pure spring water. It takes us back to the Santa Claus Land of our childhood days. Little Jack Horner, played by Winnifred Florence, Mazie by Madge Lawrence, The Gingerbread Man by James Fenimore Lee, King Bunn, portrayed by Dan Young, and their splendid song hits delighted thousands in New York, Chicago and Philadelphia. Myron B. Rice and Joseph Weaver will present their original brilliant company of fifty-five players in "The Gingerbread Man" at Music Hall on Saturday afternoon and evening, Jan. 26.

The Dartmouth hockey team sprung a surprise on Yale at New York the other evening, completely outplaying the Eli's and winning four to two.

Nursing baby?

It's a heavy strain on mother.

Her system is called upon to supply nourishment for two.

Some form of nourishment that will be easily taken up by mother's system is needed.

Scott's Emulsion contains the greatest possible amount of nourishment in easily digested form.

Mother and baby are wonderfully helped by its use.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND $1.00

PORT OF PORTSMOUTH

Arrivals At And Departures From Our Harbor January 17

Arrived

Schr. S. J. Lindsey, Calehan, Thomaston, Me., for Boston, with lime.

Due, barges Eckley from Perth Amboy; Molino from Philadelphia.

Cleared

Schr. Marguerite, Geyer, Newburyport.

Sailed

Schr. Addison E. Bullard, Brunswick, Ga., to load railroad ties for New York or Philadelphia.

Wind, north; snowing.

A NATION OF CRIPPLES

RHEUMATISM BEYOND CONTROL

Uric-O Treatment Advised

Very few people nowadays are free from some form of Rheumatism. In fact, it looks as though the disease was fast crippling our nation. People of means are trying the great specialists, and they go from East to West and to all parts of the earth in search of medical help and relief.

The greatest boon to mankind has recently been brought about, especially to those who suffer with Rheumatic Acid Poisoning. It is a harmless remedy called URIC-O. A treatment for the blood, bladder and kidneys. This marvelous remedy, taken internally, acts in a thorough manner on the blood, relieving those terrible pains that nearly craze the mind. URIC-O is made for Rheumatism only, and it is a positive cure for the disease in all its forms. It is harmless and pleasant to take, containing no poison, alcohol or whiskey, and, if taken as directed, will cure each and every form of Rheumatism, no matter how bad.

Druggists sell URIC-O at $1.00 per bottle, or it will be sent at above price by the SMITH DRUG COMPANY, SYRACUSE, N. Y. Liberal size samples and circulars will be forwarded free to all who apply for same.

Uric-O is sold in Portsmouth by Goodwin E. Philbrick.

Boston Tavern.

Handy to Theatres and in the Heart of the Business District.

Ordway Pl. & 347 Washington S

Boston Tavern

STRICTLY FIREPROOF.

European Plan.

PRIVATE DINING ROOMS

THEATRE AND DINNER PARTIES A SPECIALTY.

THOMAS E. CALL & SON

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Shingles, Clapboards, Pickets Etc for Cash at Lowest Market Prices.

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Blacksmith and Expert Horse Shoer.

STONE TOOL WORK A SPECIALTY

NO. 113 MARKET ST

WANT ADS.

SUCH AS FOR SALE, WANTED, TO LET, LOST FOUND, ETC.

One Cent a Word.

For Each Insertion.

3 LINES ONE WEEK 40 CENTS.

WANTED—3 furnished rooms for light house keeping. Address C, Care of this Office. chj17-3t

LOST—A gold Knights of Malta charm in the shape of a fish-tailed Maltese cross; white enamel on front; monogram "F. B. B." on back. Finder please return to this office. j8tf

LOST—Or strayed away, red heifer from farm of J. L. Seavey, Rye. Liberal reward will be paid for return. choct22tf

LOST—On the 5 o'clock Rye and Hampton Beach car, or on Market Square Sept. 6 ladies hand bag. Finder will please leave it at this office. chs8tf

FOR SALE—A dozen second hand doors. Inquire at this office. cha15tf

FOR SALE—Beach lot at Wallis Sands, fronting on beach. Address B. F. D., this office. cha18tf

FOR SALE—Quantity of iron grating such as is used in banks. Inquire at this office. cha15tf

FOR SALE—Large bank desk, formerly used at Portsmouth Savings Bank. Inquire at this office. cha15tf

TO LET—Furnished room, heat and bath, suitable for a nurse, near hospital, 38 South street. J14h1w

SUMMER HOTEL FOR SALE

In order to settle an estate I offer for sale the well and favorably known Hotel Pepperrell, situated at Kittery Point, Me.

The hotel contains 51 sleeping rooms, nicely furnished and can be made ready for occupancy at a very short notice.

The surroundings are picturesque and is situated near the trolley and steam roads.

Good bathing and boating are the chief attractions which this hotel affords.

2½ acres of land surround the hotel.

C. E. TRAFTON

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

49 Congress St.

REVERE HOUSE

BOWDOIN SQUARE,

BOSTON.

Under new management.
Single rooms with use of bath, $1.00
Rooms with bath, $1.50.
Suites of large parlor, chamber and private bath, $2.00, $2.50 and $3.00.
Headquarters for Frank Jones' Ales and broil live lobster.

R. S. Harrison, A. C. Featherstone, Props.

New York City

HOTEL

ST. DENIS

BROADWAY AND 11TH STREET NEW YORK CITY.

Within Easy Access of Every Point of Interest. Half Block from Wanamaker's. 5 minutes' walk of Shopping District.

NOTED FOR: Excellence of Cuisine, Comfortable Appointments, Courteous Service and Homelike Surroundings.

ROOMS $1.50 PER DAY AND UP

EUROPEAN PLAN.

Table d'Hote Breakfast 50c.

WM. TAYLOR & SON, Inc.

ALSO HOTEL MARTINIQUE, Broadway & 33rd Street.

Grand Union Hotel

Rooms From $1.00 Per Day Up

OPPOSITE GRAND CENTRAL STATION NEW YORK

Baggage To and From Station Free

An excellent guide-book and map of the City of New York at our room for free distribution.

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Physician and Surgeon

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Paid-Up Capital, $200,000

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What is excellent?
BUTTER made at

PHILBRICK'S FARMS

ELIOT, MAINE.

CREAM that contains no poisonous preservative.

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When you call us on telephone you'll not get "Skidoo" or the "Hook," but

GRAY & PRIME

who will give prompt service and send you the best coal mined. Try it

BOOKBINDING

Of Every Description.

Blank Books Made to Order.

J. D. RANDALL,

over Fay's Store Portsmouth, N. H

THE FIRE DEPARTMENT

It Underwent A Thorough Reorganization Last Evening

BY A UNANIMOUS VOTE AT THE HANDS OF THE NEW CITY COUNCIL

Harry B. Pryor Elected To The Office Of City Auditor To Succeed Mr. Ames, Resigned

MAYOR HACKETT AUTHORIZED TO BORROW SUM OF $150,000 --- SEVERAL MINOR OFFICES WERE FILLED

The third regular meeting of the new city government was held at the city rooms on Thursday evening, all the councilmen being present except Mr. Lyons.

The business of the meeting consisted of the authorization of a loan not to exceed $150,000, the passage of the ordinances required by the state board of underwriters to bring about the restoration of the old insurance rates, the election of a city auditor, two assistant engineers of the fire department, and minor officials.

The meeting was called to order by Mayor Hackett shortly after the stroke of eight, the reading of the lengthy records by City Clerk Hilton consuming a quarter of an hour.

Veterans' Banquet

An invitation was received for the city council to attend the banquet of the Franklin Pierce Veteran Firemen this evening. No action was taken.

Communications

The report of the treasurer of the public library was received and accepted.

The bond of City Treasurer Batchelder for $80,000 was read and approved.

The bond of Tax Collector Page was read and approved.

The resignation of Fred R. Ames as city auditor was received.

The resignation of G. B. Chadwick as keeper of the powder magazine was read.

The resignation of Mayor Hackett as a member of the sinking fund commission was read.

Reorganization Of Fire Department

A resolution reorganizing the fire department as directed by the state board of underwriters was read.

There is hereafter to be a chief engineer and a first and a second assistant engineer, who shall constitute the board of engineers. This does away with two assistant engineers. The first assistant is to act as clerk of the board.

The chief engineer is to receive a salary of four hundred dollars a year, the first assistant one hundred and twenty-five dollars and the second assistant one hundred dollars.

On the fourth Monday of January the board of engineers is to meet and appoint the officers of the companies.

Games of chance in the fire department buildings are specifically forbidden.

The several companies are reorganized as follows:

ENGINE ONE

One captain, being a call man; one engineer, being a call man; one fireman, being a call man; one driver, being a call man; ten hosemen, being call men; three substitutes.

ENGINE TWO

One captain, being a call man; one engineer, being a call man; one fireman, being a call man; one driver, being a call man; ten hosemen, being call men; three substitutes.

ENGINE THREE

One captain, being a call man; one engineer, being a permanent man; one fireman, being a call man; two drivers, being permanent men; ten hosemen, being call men; three substitutes.

ENGINE FOUR

One captain, being a call man; one engineer, being a call man; one fireman, being a call man; one driver, being a call man; ten hosemen, being call men; three substitutes.

HOOK AND LADDER

One captain, being a call man; one driver, being a call man; fourteen men, being call men; three substitutes.

SUPPLY WAGON

One driver, being a call man; two men, being call men; one substitute.

The change is to take effect on Jan. 28.

The ordinance passed without a dissenting vote.

Ordinance Relating To Superintendent Of Fire Alarm

Another ordinance relating to the superintendent of fire alarm was read by the mayor. It provides for his election on the second Thursday in January and says he must reside in the compact part of the city. In the event of his being ill, the chief engineer is empowered to appoint a substitute until the meeting following of the council. He is given authority to buy supplies under the direction of the board of engineers.

The same ordinance imposes a fine of twenty dollars for interfering with the fire alarm, of ten dollars for posting bills on fire alarm apparatus and of ten dollars for ringing in a false fire alarm.

This ordinance was also passed without dissent.

A Building Ordinance

An ordinance relating to the construction of garages and buildings to be considered unusually dangerous fire risks was next passed. One section declares that anyone building or instituting a new slaughter house in the city must obtain permission of the city council. Another says that no one shall install a steam engine without the consent of the city council, the penalty for violation being from one to ten dollars a day.

Fire Precinct Created

An ordinance establishing a fire precinct was passed. No one is allowed without consent of the city council to erect any frame wooden building within the following boundaries:

"Commencing at the easterly end of State street, running northerly along the water front to the foot of Deer street; thence westerly along Deer street to High street; thence southerly through High to Hanover; thence westerly through Hanover to Bridge; thence southerly through Bridge to Islington; thence easterly through Islington to Middle; thence southwesterly through Middle to State; thence easterly through State street to the water front of the city."

All the councilmen voted for the ordinance.

Loan Of $150,000

The mayor was authorized to borrow $150,000 in anticipation of the taxes in such sums as may be needed. This resolution was passed on a single reading.

Auditor Chosen

On voting for a city auditor, the entire board was found to be for Harry B. Pryor.

First Assistant Engineer

On motion of Mr. Payne, the council proceeded to ballot for a first assistant engineer.

Joseph W. Akerman received the votes of all the councilmen.

Second Assistant Engineer

For second assistant engineer the councilmen voted as follows:

For John Harmon—Curtis, Payne and Cater;

For William F. Woods—Boynton, Newick, Davis, Eastman and Ward.

Superintendent Of Fire Alarm

William M. Ballard received all the votes cast for superintendent of the fire alarm.

Minor Offices

Mortimer L. Raynes was unanimously chosen keeper of the powder magazine.

The number of fence viewers was very materially decreased, only three men being elected. These were James W. Watkins, Charles G. Ferrald and Thomas Entwistle.

Edward H. Adams was chosen sinking fund commissioner to July 1, 1907.

John W. Emery was chosen sinking fund commissioner to July 1, 1908.

Park Superintendent

For the first time in the history of the city, the positions of keeper of Haven park and of Goodwin park are made one, Leslie Norman being elected to both places.

Adjournment

The council adjourned to 8 p. m. next Wednesday evening.

INDIA BLACK OR GREEN TEA

ALL KINDS
ALL GRADES
FOR ALL TASTES

ONE TEASPOON MAKES TWO CUPS

WILL PLAY AT BERWICK

Portsmouth High School Girls to Appear In Basketball Game

This afternoon, the girls' basketball team of Portsmouth High School will meet the strong Berwick Academy team on the latter's floor. Last year the Portsmouth girls had the championship of the state and won every game played, except one against the Lowell High School girls, the New England champions.

All of last year's team are back at the school again this year and they expect to give the young ladies of the Berwick team the game of their lives.

The P. H. S. team will line up as follows:

Hope Walden rg, Ruth Davis lg, Marion Harmon c, Ethel Pollard (capt.) rc, Hilda Hayes lc, Marion Hett rf, Ellen Harvey lf.

MR. RAFFERTY POPULAR

Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Rafferty of Woodbury avenue are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter, who came to the home a few days ago. The force of the Christian Shore Bottling Company are wearing new smiles and the glad hand has been extended to the proud father, a member of that firm, so enthusiastically and so frequently of late that he realizes his popularity as he never did before.

For Over Sixty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

PAPER BY MR. FENWICK

The next regular meeting of the Ministerial Association will be held at the Baptist annex at 10.30 o'clock, Monday morning. There will be a paper by Rev. J. B. Fenwick on "The Length of a Pastorate."

SON BORN

A son, Reginald Paul, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Edward H. Voudy on Thursday afternoon. The lad weighs eight and three-quarters pounds.

MR WHITMAN'S BILL

Full Text Of Portsmouth Man's Truant Officer Act

(From Our Special Correspondent)

Concord, Jan. 18—The following is House Bill, No. 60, introduced by Mr. Whitman of Portsmouth:

State of New Hampshire

In the Year of Our Lord One Thousand Nine Hundred and Seven

AN ACT

To repeal section 17 and 18 of chapter 92 of the Public Statutes in relation to the duty of truant officers, and to substitute new sections therefor.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives in General Court convened:

Section 1. That sections 17 and 18 of chapter 92 of the Public Statutes and all amendments of such sections are hereby repealed, and the following substituted in their place: Sect. 17. It shall be the duty of truant officers to enforce all laws relating to truants and to the employment of minors in manufacturing, mechanical and mercantile establishments. Sect. 18 Truant officer shall, from time to time, inspect all manufacturing, mechanical and mercantile establishments where minors are employed in their respective towns and cities and ascertain if the law in respect to the employment of such minors is being violated, and to this end may demand the names of all minors coming within the provisions of chapter 92 of the Public Statutes employed in such manufacturing, mechanical and mercantile establishments, and may require that the certificates and lists of such children provided for by law shall be produced for their inspection. Any truant officer may bring a prosecution against any person or corporation employing minors against the provisions of law. A refusal or failure on the part of an employer of minors coming within the provisions of the law regulating such employment to produce the certificates required by law, when requested by a truant officer shall be prima facie evidence of the illegal employment of a minor whose certificate is not produced. Truant officers shall have authority without a warrant to take and place in school any children found employed contrary to the law relating to the employment of minors or violating the laws relating to the compulsory attendance at school of all such minors.

All acts and parts of acts inconsistent with this act are hereby repealed and this act shall take effect upon its passage.

AVOID LUNG TROUBLE

Incipient Colds Can Be Quickly Checked

Take one-half ounce Virgin Oil of Pine (Pure), two ounces of Glycerine and eight ounces of good Whiskey. Shake well and take in teaspoonful doses every four hours. It is said to break up a cold in 24 hours, and cure any cough that is curable.

An eminent authority on lung trouble says if this simple and effective formula was known and generally used, throat, lung and bronchial affections would seldom reach an acute stage. Care should be used in selecting pure ingredients, and to avoid substitution it is best that they be purchased separately and mixed in your own home.

The Virgin Oil of Pine (Pure) should be purchased in the original half-ounce vials put up expressly for druggists to dispense. Each vial is securely sealed in a round wooden case, with engraved wrapper, with the name—"Virgin Oil of Pine (Pure)"—plainly written thereon. Only the cheaper oils are sold in bulk, but these produce nausea and never effect the desired results.

The grip is claiming the usual number of victims.

ALL OVER FITCHBURG

Portsmouth Had Easiest Possible Time Of It Last Evening

The Portsmouth had sweet revenge on Fitchburg last night when, in the fastest and roughest game of the season, the visitors were beaten 34 to 9, season, they defeated them 34 to 9. From the start the Portsmouths got the jump and at the end of the first period they had a comfortable lead of 16 to 5.

The second period was the fastest of the game, Portsmouth scoring but three baskets and the visitors one and a point on fouls.

In the third period the home team gave a great exhibition of basketball as it should be played and the floor work and passing was the best seen here this season.

The visitors started in to rough the game at the beginning but Chuck Connors soon put a stop to that, but many fouls were called on both teams, the home team scoring six points and the visitors five on fouls.

Doherty was the worst offender. Cragen played a star game for the home team, throwing six pretty baskets, many of them long shots. Bill Sheridan played guard and was very much in evidence, his blocking being a feature. Regan at center was fast and at all times willing to mix it with the other team. Follansbee and Lacasse showed their old style floor work. Dillon was easily the star of the visiting team, and he played a fast game. Tim Horan was as fast as usual, but Sheridan's blocking made it impossible for him to score.

The summary:

Portsmouth (34)		(9) Fitchburg
Follansbee rf		lg Dillon
Cragen lf		rg Conlon
Regan c		c Wallman
Sheridan rg		lf Horan
Lacasse lg		rf Doherty

Score—Portsmouth 34, Fitchburg 9. Goals from floor—Cragen 6, Lacasse 3, Follansbee 2, Regan 4, Dillon, Conlon. Points from fouls—Portsmouth 6, Fitchburg 5. Referee—Connors. Time—Three fifteen minute periods.

COMMISSIONERS NAMED

To Test and Examine Weight and Fineness of Coins

The following named gentlemen are hereby designated as commissioners to test and examine the weight and fineness of the coins reserved at the several mints during the calendar year 1906:

Hon. John E. Rayburn, House of Representatives; Hon. Sidney A. Foster, Des Moines, Ia.; George F. Kunz, New York, N. Y.; Hon. A. O. Ringsrud, Elk Point, S. D.; Hon. Owen Merrill, Enosburg Falls, Vt.; J. C. Michelson, Tariffville, Conn.; Dr. James Lewis Howe, Washington and Lee University; Frank Knox, Salt Lake City, Utah; Attorney John W. Kelley, Portsmouth; Prof. Owen Lewis Shinn, University of Pennsylvania; Prof. E. C. Franklin, Leland Stanford University; Prof. C. E. Mendenhall, University of Wisconsin; Prof. E. Merritt, Cornell University; Cleveland Perkins, Washington; Edward Whitaker, St. Louis, Mo.; Capt. C. E. Garner, Jacksonville, Fla.

COULDN'T FIND IT

Chemical Crew Search Long for an Elusive Fire

The chemical crew got a telephone call for a fire on Friday. Whoever gave it could not have spoken plainly, for the crew responded to 4 Pleasant street, the Globe building.

The men hunted for the fire, but no one knew where it was. After a time, the crew was told that the fire was at 4 Blossom street and the engine made quick time to the South End and quickly extinguished the blaze. It was confined to a chimney on the residence of George Hutchins.

LEMON TREE PLANTED

Ward One politicians are quoted as saying that the political plum tree has been removed to Ward Four and that the lemon tree, with plenty of yellow, sour, juicy fruit has been planted in the first named ward.

THE WEATHER FOR TOMORROW

(Special to The Herald)

Washington, Jan. 18—Rising temperature, probably snow, and fresh northeast to east winds are indicated for Saturday.

GOVERNOR'S BALL

The annual Governor's ball will be held on the evening of Thursday, Feb. 7, in Phenix Hall, Concord.

The jurymen will report for duty at Exeter next Monday.

Positive

A soda cracker should be the most nutritious and wholesome of all foods made from wheat—

Comparative

But ordinary soda crackers absorb moisture, collect dust and become stale and soggy long before they reach your table. There is however, one

Superlative

soda cracker—at once so pure, so clean, so crisp and nourishing that it stands alone in its supreme excellence—the name is

Uneeda Biscuit

5¢ *In a dust tight, moisture proof package.*

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

Red tags mean a saving

to you if you buy a suit or an overcoat here. Every suit and ceery overcoat in our stock has a white tag—former price—and a red tag—present price—on it. When we take them off from one of these garments someone has saved from three to seven dollars. Think it over.

HENRY PEYSER & SON,
"Selling the Togs of the Period."

AMES'
BUTTER & TEA STORE
35 Congress St., Portsmouth.

BUTTER, CHEESE, EGGS, TEA AND COFFEE
AT LOWEST PRICES.

"ELECTRIC"
FURNITURE POLISH
Makes the OLD Furniture Look NEW.
LARGE BOTTLES 25 CENTS.

A. P. Wendell & Co.,
2 Market Square.

Wood Letters, Scroll and Ornaments for Signs a Specialty.
Plate Rail with Brackets and Combination Plate Rail and Picture Moulding
Picture Mouldings to Match all Papers.
GARDNER V. URCH
No. 23 Hanover Street.
Residence Telephone 3-2

A New Hotel
at the Old Stand
$250,000 has not been spent
Remodeling, Refurnishing, and Redecorating the
HOTEL EMPIRE
Broadway, Empire Square & 63d St.
NEW YORK CITY.
Restaurant and Service Unexcelled
Splendid Location
Most Modern Improvements
All surface cars pass or transfer to door
Subway and "L" stations 2 minutes
Hotel fronting on three streets
Electric Clocks, Telephones and Automatic Lighting Devices in every room
Moderate Rates
MUSIC
W. Johnson Quinn, Proprietor
Send for guide of New York-Free

Horse Shoeing
CARRIAGE WORK AND BLACKSMITHING.
Your horse is not going right come and see us. We charge nothing for examination and consultation.
If you want your carriages or carts repaired, or new ones made, we will give you the benefit of our 45 years experience in this business without expense.
Sign Hanging and General Job Work Attended To.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.
IRA C. SEYMOUR,
21-2 Linden St.

OLIVER W. HAM,
(Successor to Samuel B. Fletcher)
60 Market Street.
Furniture Dealer
AND
Undertaker.
NIGHT CALLS 62 and 61
Market street, or at residence cor. New Vaughan street and Raynes avenue.
Telephone 59—2.

H. W. NICKERSON
LICENSED EMBALMER
AND
FUNERAL DIRECTOR
3 Daniel Street, Portsmouth
Calls by night at residence, 9 Miller avenue, or 11 Gates street, will receive prompt attention.
Telephone at office and residence.

IF YOU ARE TO
WINTER IN CALIFORNIA
Plan to make your trip in one direction at least
Via CANDIAN PACIFIC RY.
We can furnish round trip tickets via a great variety of routes, good nine months, allowing liberal stopovers.
Write for rates for any trip you may have in mind.
F. R. PERRY, D. P. A.,
Canadian Pacific Ry.,
332 Washington St., Boston

COAL AND WOOD
C. E. WALKER & CO.,
Commission Merchants
Wholesale and Retail Dealers
Coal and Wood
Office Cor State and Water Sts

RISES TO PROTEST.

FAMILY CLOCK MAKES KICK WITH ITS USUAL TICK.

Tired of Continually Being Made Scapegoat, Timepiece Threatens to Go on Strike—Dismal Recital of Woes.

"I'm getting nervous prostration," remarked the family clock to the Japanese vase. "Just observe how jerky my hands are; and I shake so I can't keep my tick on straight. I'll have to go to a sanitarium for rest and repairs soon or I shall be completely run down.

"No, it isn't age, nor overwork, nor even the 24-hour day that is doing it—it's the strenuous excitement [illegible] family life. You cannot imag[illegible] what a jar it is on my n[illegible] forced to l[illegible] nervous system to be what [illegible] a constant lie. That is what I am doing. For instance, the other morning, about two o'clock, I was jogging quietly along, almost dozing, when suddenly I heard the click of a key in the hall door and stealthy footsteps creeping along the corridor. All at once the lights flared up and I saw the master of the house blinking at me—me! As though I were responsible for his troubles and sins. Then we both heard a stir in the other room. Quick as a flash he had rushed at me, jerked open my glass face and thrust my hand back two hours. Think of it! Two solid hours—and all that hight work to be done over again to say nothing of the mortification I felt at having to lie to his wife.

"The next morning, very naturally, the lady having slept all night and gone to bed early was awake hours before her husband. When she tried to get him up for breakfast he blinked at me again and declared he wouldn't stir until half-past nine. He had scarcely dozed off when his wife tiptoed over to me, set me carefully at 9:30 and turned back and waked her husband up. I tell you I was disgusted. It appeared to me that I had been chosen as the scapegoat to do all the family lying.

"That afternoon the kid came in from school with a fresh appetite. 'What time ye goin' to have dinner, ma?' he asked, and when he was told that that repast would be served as usual at 6:30 I quaked in my case, for I saw his eyes steal toward me. He said nothing, but waited until his mother left the room. Then he crept over, shook his fist in my face and deliberately jerked me up a full half hour.

"The strain was beginning to tell on my nerves, you can imagine. But the worst was yet to come. That evening the daughter of the house was expecting a caller—the one she always takes longest to dress for and never misses. It seems it must have been about time for him to come up to the family expectations, for she ordered the small boy to stay out of the library. Then her eyes rested on my face. 'My, how that clock does run,' she murmured. Well, he did appear, and he did propose, and afterward—say, I wanted to turn my face to the wall. They kept it up until 12 o'clock. Then her mother called her from the other room.

"'It's only half-past ten, mother,' she said.

"But the old lady wasn't to be deceived. They heard her getting up and fumbling around for her slippers. At the sound the girl looked guilty. Then her eyes lighted on my face and without a word she stole over and set me back an hour and a half.

"And now I'm to be sent out to be regulated! They think I'm not reliable. I don't tell the truth about the time. But it's not I that needs regulating—it's the family. Oh, well, a little rest cure will do me good—but who will do their lying while I'm gone?"

The Bird in Hand.

Instead of getting angry, Clarkson was rather amused at the actions of his pet waiter. For two years he had dined at the same restaurant almost daily and August knew his every wish and had always been liberally tipped, says the New York Press. That day, however, Clarkson was shamefully neglected. He had to ask for butter, his napkin was damp and soggy, the particular sauce he liked so well was not on the table and, in fact, August was the antithesis of a devoted servitor. All his attentions seemed concentrated upon a man at an adjoining table. August hovered about him like a bee around a flower, anticipating every wish and bringing him sundry little extras.

The customer was evidently a stranger. Clarkson could not recall having seen him before, and from his long patronage of the place he had come to know all the regular customers by their faces at least. His curiosity got the better of him and as he was leaving, after bestowing the customary tip, he asked:

"Why is it, August, that you have been so attentive to that man and so neglectful of me? Is he in the habit of giving extra large tips?"

"Oh, no, m'sieu'," said August. "He is a stranger. He has never been here before." Then he added apologetically: "And I am sure of you, m'sieu'."

The Same Abroad.

"I suppose," said Ascum, "you took in all the automobile races while you were in France?"

"Of course," replied Skorcher.

"What's new in the way of motoring over there?"

"Oh, nothing; just the same old pedestrians and chickens and things that we have here."

WANTED, MORE OF THE EARTH.

Canny Young Scot Turned Down a Grand offer of 5½ Acres.

Just 41 years ago, in the Scottish village of Cupar Angus, word was passed round that young Bob Reid, the carrier's son, was going out to Australia to seek his fortune.

"Eh, lad," said one local worthy, "but it's a mighty puir outlook for ye. Ye'd do far better to stick here in the hopes o' gettin' your uncle's cottage and bit o' land."

The uncle of the prospective emigrant heard the news and sought Bob out.

"What's this I hear about you gaein' to Australy?"

Young Reid [illegible] him.

"No[illegible] look here," said the uncle, a retired blacksmith; "stay on in Cupar Angus an' I'll gie ye a piece o' land for your ain. Now, what do ye say?"

"I'm fond o' land," said the boy, "but I want more than I can get in this village. I'm going out to see a bit o' this world."

"Ye'll live to repent it," said the uncle.

"I hope not," replied Bob, "but many thanks all the same."

Thirty years later Robert Gillespie Reid, a prominent Montreal railway contractor, sat in his office in the Canadian metropolis. A large map of North America hung before him on the wall. Having migrated to Canada, says the Grand Magazine, he had as a contractor built large portions of the Canadian Pacific railway and was still looking about for new fields of endeavor.

He picked up a letter from his desk. It was from the government of Newfoundland, accepting his tender for building a railway across the island. By the terms of the contract, now about to be signed, Mr. Reid would build the road at $15,600 a mile. As a railway is useless unless engines and carriages run over it the contractor agreed to operate it "for a grant in fee simple of 5,000 acres of land for each mile for a period of ten years."

The government accepted this offer. Mr. Reid smiled, his thoughts at the moment going back to his boyhood and to his uncle Henry. By a single stroke of the pen he became the master of 2,500,000 acres.

He was the greatest private land owner in the world. But that was not all. He became possessed of an additional estate. His Uncle Henry died and bequeathed him the five and a half acres in Cupar Angus!

Tales of Clemenceau.

When Georges Clemenceau, the new prime minister of France, was appointed minister of the interior and paid his visit to the office he came upon a secret document concerning himself which set forth minutely all the details of his political career and innumerable episodes of his life. One item related to certain weekly visits which he had paid to a mysterious person, supposed to be an enemy of the government, with whom he spent an hour or so on each occasion. The mysterious one, as a matter of fact, was M. Clemenceau's chiropodist, and the minister took pains to have this grotesque information inserted in the serious document.

A couple of months ago he knocked at the door of the prison of St. Lazare and desired the porter to give him a little bread. He looked so little like a beggar that the porter burst out laughing, but at the same time promised the bread. "Still," he added, "I don't think you'll like it." "That is exactly what I want to see," replied the little old man. "I am M. Clemenceau, the minister of the interior." The porter looked scared as he mechanically handed the minister the bread, then rushed wildly off to the prison authorities.

M. Clemenceau ate his frugal meal in silence and, turning to the officials, who had by this time assembled, said: "The bread certainly is not good. A complaint has been made and I determined to taste the stuff myself." Next day new flour of higher grade replaced the old and better bread resulted.

Cat Catches Her Own Fish.

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Fairbrother, residing in Skowhegan, Me., have a beautiful coon cat, "Buster Brown," by name, about two years of age, which brought home, at an early hour yesterday morning, a spotted trout, eight inches long, weighing a quarter of a pound. "Buster" has been known to do some successful fishing in Whitten brook before, but has always eaten his catch himself. In this instance he seemed to take a pride in his achievements and leaped up on the sill of the window, about five feet from the ground, where he waited until he succeeded in attracting the attention of the household. On entering the house he laid the fish on the floor with the air of a well-trained dog that has retrieved a bird for its master. The fish was still alive, and, when placed in the water, swam about as though entirely uninjured.

"Buster" comes of a cat family noted for its gaming instincts. His father, owned in Hallowell, Me., once brought home a full-grown partridge. "Buster" should realize that it is closed time on trout, but as reading is not one of his accomplishments, perhaps it would be unfair to hold him responsible for violation of the game law. He is doubtless the only cat in Maine to add to his value as a household pet the ability to bring home fish for his master's table.

Retrospection.

Stella—Does she cross her bridges before she comes to them?

Bella—No, but she crosses them several times after she has gone over them.

Seeking the Good.

It is only by thinking about great and good things that we come to love them, and it is only by loving them that we come to long for them, and it is only by longing for them that we are impelled to seek after them, and it is only by seeking after them that they become ours, and we enter into vital experience of their beauty and bless[illegible].—Henry Van Dyke.

Horse with Artificial Limb.

The veterinary profession is much interested in a surgical operation which has been accomplished by Prof. Udriski, one of the staff of the veterinary school at Bucharest. Having amputated a horse's limb at the fetlock joint, after several failures he succeeded in fitting a leather boot or artificial limb that enabled the animal to walk about and take exercise.

Fidelity of Heart.

Little faithfulnesses are not only the preparation for great ones, but little faithfulnesses are in themselves the great ones. The essential fidelity of the heart is the same whether it be exercised in the mites or in a royal treasury; the genuine faithfulness of the life is equally beautiful whether it be displayed in governing an empire or in writing an exercise.—F. W. Farrar.

Prayer for a Day's Work.

The day returns and brings us the petty round of irritating concerns and duties. Help us to play the man, help us to perform them with laughter and kind faces; let cheerfulness abound with industry. Give us to go blithely on our business all this day, bring us to our resting beds weary and content and undishonored, and grant us in the end the gift of sleep. —Amen.

Flight of Clouds.

A member of the staff of the Blue Hill Observatory, near Boston, has reported that observations made there show that the average speed with which clouds, between 8,000 and 9,000 feet high, move is 60 miles an hour in midsummer and 110 miles an hour in midwinter. The swiftest flight of a cloud yet measured was 230 miles an hour.

The Coster and the Fishwife.

"Any one who swears," says the Bishop of Carlisle, "manifests the beggarliness of his vocabulary." The greatest indignation is felt in Billingsgate and Covent Garden at this unwarranted slur on the powers of men who seldom, if ever, repeat themselves in a ten minutes' speech.—London Globe.

Pleased with Mission Work.

A prominent leader in the British parliament, R. W. Perks, stated recently that in order to test the efficacy of foreign mission work he placed a report of 20 years ago side by side with one of the present time and compared the figures. As a result of his study he increased his annual gift for this work from $50 to $2,500.

Woman Expert Trunk Packer.

A singular occupation is that of Miss Blanche Minton, of New York. She packs trunks for guests at hotels. The idea came to her as an inspiration and the first day she tried it she made $17. She often earns as much as $25 a day and has had to take in her younger sister as an assistant.

Not on the Programme.

An untoward incident occurred during the third act of "Fedora" at Covent Garden, London. The heroine and her lover were singing in the garden when the latter (Signor Zenatello), in walking backward, fell into a rocking chair. This turned over and the lover performed a somersault.

Still Have an Outlook.

A fashion writer announces that tiaras will be worn by ladies in the theaters next season. Well, even when general prosperity prevails, few ladies are likely to be able to afford tiaras that will seriously obstruct the view from behind them.

Fame.

"There's three ways," observed the philosopher on the cracker barrel, "for a man to hand his name down to posterity. He's got to be a great warrior, or a great statesman, or a great rascal; and, by jocks, once in awhile there's a man that's all three!"

Chili Employs Angling Expert.

To teach Chilean boys how to fish with line or net, Mr. Peter Smith, a young fisherman, of Buckie, Scotland, has been appointed by the Chilian government for a period of three years.

Reward of Duty.

At the end of life's brief day we shall be rewarded, not according to the work we have done, but to the faithfulness with which we have been endeavoring to do our duty in whatever sphere.—Rev. F. B. Meyer.

Confidence.

"A woman may feel confident that her heart is in the right place," remarked the Observer of Events and Things, "but she never seems to have the same confidence in her hat."

Temperamental Differences.

A man will spend a lifetime quarreling with his own heart, whereas a woman can never believe that her heart might be in the wrong.—John Oliver Hobbes (Mrs. Craigie).

IN THE FLOWER GARDEN.

Seeds May Be Dropped Late Here and There—Bring Very Welcome Late Bloom.

Wherever a large weed is pulled out, drop in a few seeds of some flower. If you do not, other weeds will come to replace the ones pulled and one might better have patches of blooming flowers late in the season.

There are many of the free-flowering annuals that make a fine fall display when sown (perhaps a little later would do), among them being sweet alyssum and nasturtium—the latter being in the seed-producing stage just when the pods are wanted in the fall pickling campaign.

Perennials like the hollyhock, candytuft, phlox, pansy and others sown during the month (June) give well-established plants that endure the winter well, and bloom early the following year, writes Eva Gaillard, in the National Magazine.

Insects of all sorts will be living the "strenuous life" and we will need to wage a no less strenuous warfare in order to overcome them. If a plant fails to do well and no insects are visible on the tops, examine the soil and roots. In the garden where plants are grown in masses pull out one and examine the root very closely. Sometimes when no insect is found, evidence of their work is there and by doctoring the soil we can reach them.

Insecticides of all sorts (too numerous to be mentioned here) are to be had, but in using any that is new, use caution with it, for in this work as elsewhere, "too much is as bad as nond at all."

As the hot, dry season comes on begin to mulch those plants which do not have foliage sufficiently large or dense to shade the soil. The mulch may be lawn-clippings or any other substance that covers the soil and serves to keep it cool, and prevent evaporation.

The mulching system prevents the burning of the small feeding roots that are near the surface, smothers out a vast number of weeds and lessens the amount of cultivation and watering that would otherwise be required.

CULTURE OF SWEET-PEA.

Brush Best for the Plants to Climb On—On Wash Day Throw the Suds About Roots.

Oh, the grace and beauty and fragrance of the sweet pea! Who does not love it? Begin at once to plan to give it a small spot, if you cannot afford a large one, and you will realize a wealth of blossoms for every foot of ground given it.

The best thing for sweet peas to climb on is brush from the orchard. Many people think wire netting nicer, but unless the vines completely cover it, the hot sun heats it, which scorches the vines so that they die. For greatest convenience in cutting it is best to plant in two rows, which also shades the ground, so that it will retain moisture longer. On wash day give them the dirtiest soap suds you have, also very much diluted chamber slops, given once a week will bring many blossoms. In very dry weather a good soaking two or three times every week will be sufficient.

When the blossoms have come do not let everybody cut them, whether they understand it or not. You will notice that each cluster has two or three blossoms. Be sure not to cut any of the clusters until the buds are all fully open. If you wish to prolong the blossoming to frost do not allow them to go to seed.—Farm and Home.

Jellies.

Jellies are usually made of strained fruit juice, cooked with sugar, equal proportions of each. Do not use too ripe fruit—just a little under-ripe is best for jellies. If the fruit is very juicy, no water is needed, otherwise a little water may be added. If the fruit is not very acid, use a little less sugar. Cook fruit soft and strain through cheese-cloth jelly bag. Do not squeeze, but allow to hang over night. Boil fruit juice from five to ten minutes, add hot sugar, which was heated in the oven, and boil five or ten minutes more. Too long boiling will result in a paste instead of jelly. Cool and seal the same as jams, as directed above.

Coffee Jelly.

To one quart of coffee (as prepared for the table) one-half box of gelatine. Soak the gelatine in two-thirds cup of cold water for one-half hour or longer, then set the cup in hot water until the gelatine is thoroughly dissolved. Add one-half cup sugar to the quart of hot coffee and stir in the malted gelatine and a little vanilla before the whole thickens. Set in a cool place to mold and serve with cream and sugar.

Baked Apples.

One of the most wholesome dishes is a baked apple. It is delicious at breakfast as well as at supper. In fact, apples in almost any form are invaluable. For variety's sake try peeling the apples before baking them. Peel and core them, fill the hollows with spice and sugar, and bake long enough to give them a thin crust. Sometimes a bit of butter is placed on top of each apple before putting it in the oven. Serve them cold with whiped cream.

Spanish Cream.

To one pint of milk add one-half box of gelatine; let it heat slowly until the gelatine is dissolved. When at a boiling point stir in quickly the yolks of three eggs and a cup of sugar, and when the mixture thickens stir in the whites of the eggs, beaten to a stiff froth. Remove from the stove, flavor and pour into a mold to cool.

WHEN IT'S VULGAR TO BE RICH.

(Fifty Years Hence.)

I believe that in the next generation it will be vulgar to be rich, vulgar to spend money.—Rev. Newell Dwight Hillis.

THE MOTHER.

Come, my darling, come away
From those dressed-up children there,
For their father yesterday
Got to be a millionaire;
Get your playthings, dear—make haste
Or I'll have to wield the switch—
They have ceased to have good taste,
It is vulgar to be rich.

THE MAIDEN.

Nay, it nearly breaks my heart,
But I cannot be your own;
You must leave me, we must part,
Gladness from my heart has flown.
Once you lived on humble fare,
Once you labored in the ditch—
But you're now a millionaire—
And it's vulgar to be rich.

THE HUSBAND.

Darling, 'tis the only course!
You're an heiress now, you know;
I must get me a divorce—
Oh, but 'tis a crushing blow!
If your uncle had not made
All those millions out of pitch,
Gladness with us might have stayed—
It is vulgar to be rich.

THE CAPTAIN OF INDUSTRY.

Colleges and libraries
Sending all my money back;
All the old-time charities
Closed to me, alas, alack!
Not a channel left to-day,
Not an avenue through which
I may send my wealth away—
And 'tis vulgar to be rich!

—S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald.

The Short Cut Through the Alders

THE village church was crowded with decorous worshipers. The organ voluntary had died away, and a silence, broken only by the hushed footsteps and gentle rustle of some late arrival, pervaded the place of worship.

The minister was just approaching the altar by a private entrance when Mrs. Mary Ann McDougall passed up the aisle, loudly heralded by the musical squeak of new shoes, and paused by the pew occupied by Lawyer Larkin and family. Leaning over this village magnate with a benign smile, she presented his wife with an immense bunch of pennyroyal, saying in a shrill whisper, distinctly audible in all parts of the church:

"Here's them herbs I've been a-promisin' yer so long, Mis' Larkin!"

Then, with the air of one who has faithfully performed an important duty, she squeakily tiptoed her way to the pew reserved by the town fathers for the poor.

A half-suppressed smile swept over the congregation at this little diversion in the regular exercises of the day. Mr. Larkin bit his moustache with an air of amusement, not unmixed with vexation; Miss Viola Files, Mrs. Larkin's younger sister, flushed with mortification; three-year-old Myrtle, the baby idol of the family, reached an admiring hand for the pungent bouquet; ten-year-old Harold was too busy watching an unequal combat between a spider and a fly in a corner behind the blind to notice the gift in any way; but his mother, unruffled and serene, received the aromatic offering with as gracious thanks as if it had been a bouquet of rare orchids, bestowed by a royal princess.

Viola looked at her sister's serene face reproachfully. "Throw it out of the window!" she whispered behind her fan. "It scents the whole church."

Mrs. Larkin shook her head. "It's the Lord's incense and worthy of His house," she whispered back whimsically, "but if it is offensive to you, I will place it on the window ledge outside," and she did so, dimpling with amusement at her sister's look of relief.

This little episode would not have seriously disturbed Viola if she had not seen the quick smile which played over George Wayne's face, and the responsive giggle of pert Sadie Griggs, who sat by his side in the choir. It is not pleasant for even the meekest of girls—and Viola was far from meek—to have her family made ridiculous before the eyes of a recreant lover and a triumphant rival. Not that she cared about George Wayne's good opinion, Viola told herself over and over again during the sermon, looking very proud and self-possessed. Why should she care, when he had shown himself so fickle and despicable

They had been playmates from babyhood, and merely because she had told him he seemed just like a brother, and persisted in accepting the escort of Carl Bennington, a city boarder at the hotel, to the Shakespeare club picnic, George had pretended to fly into a jealous rage. All mere pretense, of course, a scheme to rid himself of his old playmate, for he had taken Sadie Griggs to that very picnic, and the moonlight ride and tennis tournament afterward, and Viola, to show him how little she cared, had kept up a furious flirtation with Mr. Bennington although his presence bored her almost to the point of insanity, as George might know if he took the slightest interest in her happiness, but he did not.

Now, when they met, he called her Miss Files. Miss Files! when they had pulled hair over their peppermint drops at four, fought like little savages over croquet at ten, and been the frankest and jolliest of chums from that date to the opening of the present season. She didn't call him Mr. Wayne. She would not be such a fool. There was no occasion to call him anything. A frosty bow was sufficient to express her present attitude toward him.

But in another week he was going west. Way out to Oregon! His cousin told her so. She didn't care, of course, but there was something very depressing about the weather, and she wished people wouldn't inquire so solicitously about her health and persist in telling her how pale and thin she was growing. It was all imagination on their part. She felt perfectly well, only languid and nervous; that was the fault of the weather.

After the sermon she lingered to avoid George. Let his walk home with that silly Sadie Griggs if he enjoyed such company, and he seemed to. She walked decorously beside her sister and brother-in-law, who were discussing anew the little short-cut through the alders.

"It is all right, Jean," said he, "for you to be kind to Mary Ann, but I don't like her conspicuous way of supplying you with herbs, and as for that path through the alders, I shall have it closed with a good strong fence before the ground freezes. We have no use for it ourselves, and if Mary Ann or the other paupers wish to visit us, let them come around by the road."

"Now, Jack, what harm does it do?" said his wife in her gentle way. "It is full a mile farther by the road, and poor McDougall is too rheumatic to take any extra steps, and her visits to us and my little gifts to her are the only solace she has."

"You make a nuisance of her," said Viola, who was feeling hard and bitter against the whole world in spite of her naturally sunny disposition. "You can't imagine how it mortifies me," she went on, "to hear her tell folks you are just like a sister to her, and see her rush up to you, when you chance to meet in public, and greet you with all the familiarity of an intimate friend. And that short-cut through the alders," here her voice grew hard with misery as she thought of George, who had once kept it well worn with his frequent calls, but now never designed to use it, "that short-cut is a nuisance, as Jack says, and I wouldn't keep it open for the benefit of tramps and paupers any longer."

"Why, Viola!" said Jean in surprise, "what ails you to-day? You know it would break poor McDougall's heart to close that path, and you have always been so kind to her, too."

But they had now reached the house, and Viola rushed to her room without pausing to reply.

The next day she threaded her way through the winding alder-bordered patch in search of wild asters, she said; but if so, she forgot to gather any, and was sitting disconsolately on a log by the old spring, when Mary Ann, in pursuit of gold thread, ran upon her. But for once she had no smile or merry small talk for the poor old creature who, after a vain attempt at conversation, went on her way disconsolately.

"That girl ain't well," mumbled the old woman, as she sank down to rest near the gate which opened on the highway. "She won't take pennyroyal nor catnip nor nothin', but she don't look right, and she don't act right, and she's as cross as a bear—poor creeter!" And the old crone shook her head forebodingly.

"Now, who is that comin'?" she asked herself, as she heard a heavy step approaching from the highway. She craned her neck and strained her dim eyes in the direction of the sound.

"George Wayne!" she chuckled, her face lighting up with a sudden inspiration.

Then she did a strange thing. She quickly jerked off one of her rubbers and hid in beneath her shawl, then began to moan and complain.

"Why, Auntie, what's the trouble?" asked George, leaning on the gate and gazing down upon her quizzically.

"Oh," she whined, holding out her rubberless foot for his inspection, "they was bran' new only last month, and now one's gone. I dasn't go home without it, and I dasn't go back for it and wet my foot.

"You are in a bad fix, surely, Auntie," said he, jocosely, "but why can't I find the missing rubber for you? It can't be far off."

"Oh, no," said she eagerly. "If you take the path through the alders and turn to the left till you reach the spring, it will be all right, I'm sure, for I didn't go a step beyond there, and thank you kindly, sir."

After making sure he was out of sight she replaced her rubber and settled back comfortably upon her knoll with a self-satisfied smile. "He'll find her, and I never lied once," she chuckled, shaking with silent mirth.

She waited patiently a half hour or more, when she heard the low happy voices of the young couple approaching, but before they reached her, they turned back toward the house. She could see through the tangled alders that his arm was about Viola's waist and she heard him murmur, "I shall always love this little short-cut for your dear sake." Then they disappeared, totally forgetting the old woman whose little scheme had restored their happiness.—Housekeeper.

KISSES OF VARIOUS KINDS.

Philosophical French Writer Analyzes the Differences in Osculation.

To steal a kiss is natural; to buy a kiss is a stupidity; two girls who kiss is a loss of time; not to kiss at all is an insignificance, says a writer in the Paris Le Meschacebe. Two men who kiss is quite ridiculous; to kiss the hand or the tips of the fingers is droll; to kiss one's wife is an obligation; kissing a child is often a regret for not being permitted to kiss the mother; to kiss an ugly person is gallantry; to kiss an old, faded widow shows great devotedness, but to kiss a young, blushing widow is a charm; to kiss one's waiting maid is very dangerous; to kiss one's affianced is a premeditation and a right; an old, rich aunt, it is hypocrisy; a young cook in the bloom of age is delicious, dainty; to kiss a neighbor's wife is doubtless very good, but quite wrong; kissing three girls the same day is an extravagance; a girl whose father is watching her, it may make one jump over the fence; to kiss a mother-in-law is a sacrifice; an old maid, it is politeness; finally, a kiss to one's mother is the purest, the sweetest of all kisses.

Many a woman has played a practical joke on a man by marrying him.

Boston & Maine R R

WINTER ARRANGEMENT

In Effect Oct. 8, 1906

EASTERN DIVISION

Trains Leave Portsmouth

For Boston—3.25, 6.30, 7.20, 8.15, *10.53 a. m., 2.21, 5.00, 6.22, 7.43 p. m. Sunday, 3.25, 8.00 a. m., 2.21, 5.00 p. m.

For Portland—9.55, 10.45 a. m., 2.55, *5.22, 8.45, 11.35 p. m. Sunday *9.55, 10.45 a. m., 8.45, 11.35 p. m.

For Wells Beach—9.55 a. m., 2.55, *5.22 p. m. Sunday, *9.55 a. m.

For Old Orchard—9.55 a. m., 2.55, *5.22 p. m. Sunday, *9.55 a. m.

For North Conway—9.55 a. m., 2.55 p. m.

For Somersworth—*4.50, *9.45, 9.55 a. m., 2.55, *5.22, 5.30 p. m.

For Rochester—*4.50, *9.45, 9.55 a. m., 2.50, 2.55, *5.22, 5.30 p. m.

For Dover—4.50, 9.45, 12.15 a. m., 2.50, 5.22, 8.47 p. m. Sunday, 9.55, 10.48 a. m., 8.47 p. m.

For North Hampton and Hampton—9.30, 7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 5.00 p. m. Sunday, 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.

For Greenland—7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 5.00 p. m. Sunday, 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.

Trains for Portsmouth

Leave Boston—7.30, 9.00, 10.10 a. m., 1.00, 3.30, 4.45, 6.00, 7.00, 10.00 p. m. Sunday 8.20, 9.00 a. m., 6.30, 7.00, 10.00 p. m.

Leave Portland—7.30, 9.00 a. m., 12.45, 5.00, 6.20 p. m. Sunday, 8.30 a. m., 12.45 p. m.

Leave Old Orchard—9.09 a. m., 12.48, *3.52 p. m. Sunday, 6.06 p. m.

Leave North Conway—7.38 a. m., 3.23 p. m.

Leave Rochester—7.20, 9.47 a. m., 3.52, 5.23 p. m.

Leave Somersworth—6.35, 7.33, 10.00, *10.08 a. m., 4.05, 5.35 p. m. Sunday, 7.15 a. m.

Leave Dover—6.50, 10.24 a. m., 1.40, 4.30, 6.30, 9.20 p. m. Sunday, 7.30 a. m., 9.20 p. m.

Leave Hampton—9.22, 11.50 a. m., 2.24, 4.59, 6.16, 7.26 p. m. Sunday, 10.06 a. m., 7.59 p. m.

Leave North Hampton—9.28, 11.55 a. m., 2.30, 5.05, 6.21, 7.31 p. m. Sunday, 10.12 a. m., 8.05 p. m.

Leave Greenland—9.35 a. m., 12.01, 2.36, 5.11, 6.27 p. m. Sunday, 10.18 a. m., 8.10 p. m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION

Portsmouth Branch

Trains leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and intermediate stations:

Portsmouth—8.30 a. m., 12.40, 5.25 p. m.

Greenland Village—8.39 a. m., 12.48, 5.33 p. m.

Rockingham Junction—9.05 a. m., 1.02, 5.58 p. m.

Epping—9.20 a. m., 1.16, 6.14 p. m.

Raymond—9.31 a. m., 1.27, 6.25 p. m.

Returning leave,

Concord—7.46, 10.25 a. m., 3.30 p. m.

Manchester—8.32, 11.10 a. m., 4.20 p. m.

Raymond—9.08, 11.48 a. m., 5.02 p. m.

Epping—9.20 a. m., 12.00 m., 5.15 p. m.

Rockingham Junction—9.47 a. m., 12.16, 5.55p . m.

Greenland Village—10.01 a. m., 12.28, 6.08 p. m.

Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Haverhill, Lawrence and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woodsville, Lancaster, St. Johnsbury, Newport, Vt., Montreal and the west.

*Via Dover and Western Division.

Information Given, Through Tickets Sold and Baggage Checked to all Points in the United States and Canada.

D. J. FLANDERS, P. T. M.
C. M. BURT, G. P. A.

Actual increase 2,458,581 for twelve months ending Dec. 31st. 1906. This is the record of the

7-20-4

10c Cigar

Thirty-two years New England's Favorite.

R. G. SULLIVAN, Mfr.
Manchester, N. H.

Atlantic Shore Line Ry.

(Western Division)

In effect Sept. 17, 1906. Subject to change without notice. Unavoidable delays excepted.

Ferry leaves Portsmouth, connecting with cars:

For Eliot, Dover and South Berwick—6 55 a. m., and hourly until 9.55 p m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

For Kittery and Kittery Point—6.25, 6.55 a. m., and half hourly until 10.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach, via P. K. & Y. Div.—6.55 a. m., and every two hours until 4.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.55 a. m.

For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach, via Eliot and Rosemary—7.55 a. m., and every two hours until 9.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

Cars leave Dover:

For York Beach—8.05 a. m., and every two hours until 10.05 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.05 a. m.

For Portsmouth, Eliot and Kittery—6.05 a. m., and hourly until 10.05 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.05 a. m.

For Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick—6.30 a. m., and hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

Leave Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick:

For Dover, Eliot and Portsmouth—6.00 a. m., and hourly until 10.00 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.00 a. m.

For York—8.00 a. m., and every two hours until 10.00 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.00 a. m.

Leave York Beach:

For Dover and Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick—7.30, 9.30 a. m., and every two hours until 9.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 9.30 a. m.

For Portsmouth, via P. K. & Y. Div.—5.45, 6.30, 8.30 a. m., and every two hours until 4.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

For Portsmouth, via Rosemary and Eliot—7.30, 9.30 a. m., and every two hours until 9.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 9.30 a. m.

Leave Sea Point:

For Portsmouth—6.00 a. m., and half hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.30 a. m.

Leave Rosemary Cottage:

For Portsmouth and Kittery—6.00, 6.30, 7.30 a. m., and hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

Close connections can be made between Dover and York Beach via Eliot, Kittery and Kittery Point.

W. G. MELOON, Gen. Mgr.
Tel. Call—41-2 Portsmouth.

U. S. Navy Yard Ferry

TIME TABLE.

October 1 Until March 31.

Leaves Navy Yard—8.20, 8.40, 9.15, 10.00, 10.20, 11.05, 11.45 a. m., 1.35, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 4.35, 5.05, 5.50, *7.40 p. m. Sundays, 10.00, 10.15 a. m.; 12.15, 12.35 p. m. Holidays, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 a. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8.30, 8.50, 9.30, 10.15, 11.00, 11.30 a. m.; 12.15, 1.45, 2.30, 3.30, 4.23, 4.45, 5.30, 6.00, *10.00 p. m. Sundays, 10.00 a. m., 12.05, 12.25, 12.45 p. m. Holidays, 10.00, 11.00 a. m., 11.30 p. m.

*Wednesdays and Saturdays.

C. P. REES.
Captain, U. S. N. Captain of the Yard
Approved: W. W. MEAD,
Rear Admiral U. S. N., Commandant

S. G.
LONDRES
10 Cent Cigar
Has No Equal.
S. GRYZMISH,
MANUFACTURER

Cemetery Lots

CARED FOR AND TURFING DONE.

With increased facilities, the subscriber is again prepared to take charge of and keep in order such lots in any of the cemeteries of the city as may be intrusted to his care. He will also give careful attention to the turfing and grading of them; also to the cleaning of monuments and head-stones, and the removal of bodies. In addition to work at the cemeteries he will do turfing and grading in the city at short notice.

Cemetery lots for sale; also Loam and Turf. Orders left at his residence, corner of Richards Avenue and South Street, or by mail, or with Oliver W. Ham, 31 Market Street, will receive prompt attention.

M. J. GRIFFIN.

Portsmouth Electric Railway

WINTER ARRANGEMENT

In Effect Monday, Sept. 17, 1906

Subject to change and correction without notice.

Main Line—Outward

Leave Portsmouth (Market Square) for North Hampton *6.15 a. m. For Lang's Corner, Cable Road, Rye Beach, Little Boars Head and North Beach (E. H. & A. Junction) at *7.05 a. m., and hourly until 9.05 p. m. For Cable Road only at **5.30 a. m., *6.45 a. m., ||10.05 p. m. Sunday only, for North Hampton, 7.35 a. m. Sunday only, for Sagamore Hill, 10.05 a. m. On Theatre Nights ||10.05 p. m. car waits until close of performance. Cars leaving 10.05 a. m., 1.05 p. m., 3.05, 4.05, 5.05, 7.05, 8.05 and 9.05 p. m. make connection for North Hampton.

Main Line—Inward

Leave North Beach (E. H. & A. Junction) at *8.05 a. m., and hourly until 10.05 p. m. Leave Cable Road **6.10 a. m., *7.30 a. m. and *10.40 p. m. Sunday only, leave Sagamore Hill for Market Square at 10.23 a. m.

Plains Loop

Via Middle Street and Via Islington Street—Leave Market Square at **6.35 a. m., **7.05 a. m., and half hourly until *10.35 p. m. and x11.05 p. m. Via Middle Street only at 10.35 p. m. Sundays.

Last cars each night run to car barn only.

Christian Shore Loop

Via Islington Street and Via Market Street—Leave Market Square at **6.35 a. m., **7.05 a. m., and half hourly until *10.35 p. m. and x11.05 p. m.

Running time from Market Square to B. & M. Station via Islington street, 16 minutes; via Market street, 4 minutes. Last cars each night run to car barn only.

North Hampton Line—Weekdays

Leave Cable Road 7.00 a. m., 8.00, 9.00, 10.30, 11.30 a. m., 3.00 p. m., 5.45, 7.05 p. m., connecting with 7.41 a. m., 8.30, 11.19, a. m., 2.35 and 5.13 p. m. trains for Boston.

Leave North Hampton Station for Little Boars Head, Rye Beach and Cable Road at 7.30 a. m., 8.30, 9.30, xx11.00 a. m., 2.30 p. m., xx5.05 and 6.25 p. m., connecting with 9.28 a. m., 11.55 a. m., 2.30 p. m., 5.05 and 6.21 trains from Boston.

Leave North Hampton Station for Little Boars Head only xx11.55 a. m., xx1.00 p. m., 2.40, 3.40, xx4.00, 4.32, 7.35, xx8.00, xx9.00 and xx10.00 p. m. Car leaving North Hampton, 4.32 p. m. connects at Little Boars Head for Rye Beach and Cable Road until October 7, 1906.

Leave Little Boars Head for North Hampton Station at 12.50 p. m., 1.50, 2.10, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 7.50, 8.50 and 9.50 p. m.

Sundays

Leave Little Boars Head at 8.50 a. m. and hourly until 9.50 p. m.

Returning—Leave North Hampton Station for Little Boars Head only 9.03 a. m., and hourly until 10.03 p. m. All trips on Sundays connect with Main Line cars at Little Boars Head.

*Omitted Sundays.

**Omitted Holidays.

||Runs to Little Boars Head Saturdays only.

xSaturdays only.

xxMake close connections for Portsmouth.

City Office: Room 5 Congress Block, Portsmouth. Telephone, 233.

WINSLOW T. PERKINS, Supt.
C. M. BURT, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

PORTSMOUTH AND EXETER ELECTRIC RAILROAD TIME TABLE

Cars leave Exeter, Boston and Maine station, for Portsmouth—5.45, 7.45, *8.45, 9.45, 11.45 a. m., 1.45, 3.45, 5.45, 6.45, 7.45, 9.45, *11.45 p. m. Cars leave Market square, Portsmouth, connecting with cars at Portsmouth Plains for Exeter—6.35, 7.35, 8.35, 10.35 a. m., 12.35, 2.35, 4.35, 5.05, 6.35, 8.35, 10.35 p. m.

Sunday cars start two hours later and run the same as on week days except the 7.35 a. m., and 5.05 p. m. trips, which are cancelled for that day.

*To Stratham only.

FOR TEN YEARS

We have been engaged in the Monument, Granite and Marble Business in the neighboring city of Dover, and later in Rochester, N. H., and Waterville, Me. During this time we have set considerable monumental work in Portsmouth and surrounding towns. Now that we have located in Portsmouth, we shall endeavor to build up the same large volume of trade here that we have at our other shops, by the same business policies, viz.: High Grade Work at Responsible Prices.

Call and inspect our stock. We are now quoting special prices.

FRED C. SMALLEY,
Marble and Granite Dealer, Successor to Thos. G. Lester,
NO. 2 WATER STREET.

A CLOUD OF SMOKE

By R. C. PITZER

(Copyright, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

Mrs. Cree, the landlady, came out on the porch after supper, and drew a chair close to where the superintendent of the Apple-Dumpling mine was moaning.

"Did them strikers raise any rumpus to-day?" she inquired.

Grafton shook his head. "Stanwood was with the committee all afternoon," he said; "they've compromised their differences, and the men come back to work to-morrow. Of course a few sore-heads are hanging off, but we can get along without them. Our five-day strike is done with."

"You don't look none too cheerful," Mrs. Cree hinted.

Grafton shrugged his shoulders. "The mine's not worrying me," he said shortly. "The owner's presence straightened out the muddle."

"And don't you think his daughter kind of helped things along?" Mrs. Cree innocently inquired.

Grafton shot a suspicious glance at her. "She mapped out her father's speeches, I suppose," he grunted.

The landlady chuckled as she settled herself more comfortably in her chair; and though it was a chuckle of amusement there seemed to run an under chord of sympathy through it.

"She's up there in her bedroom now," Mrs. Cree said, "a-sewing by her window, and a-looking out over the hills. Seems kind of down in the mouth and dispirited, poor thing, like as if the hills wasn't as pretty this year as last. Why, last summer when she was here, she was just like a kitten, playing all over everything, and not giving a gracious what she did or how she did it. You and her was always trotting up the cricks and over the rocks—don't you remember? And this summer she don't even say how-de-do hardly, especially to you." Mrs. Cree paused a moment. "You was down at her home in Denver last winter, wasn't you?" she broadly hinted.

"She is a girl of moods," Grafton said shortly.

"But such moods ain't natural, Jimmie."

"The strike worried her." Grafton stood up.

"Now, you set down again," Mrs. Cree said with sharp decisiveness. The young superintendent meekly obeyed.

"You've been boarding with me going on six years," Mrs. Cree resumed, "and I've got a sort of hearty feeling for you, Jimmie. And Madge Stanwood's been stopping with me a few weeks every summer, going on six years, too. I've seen her growing up, just as you have, and I've seen all along just what you was calculating for later on. That later on came this winter, down in the city, didn't it? With unpleasant results?"

Grafton made a wry face. "Oh, what's the use?" he said, irritably. "Talking about it won't mend matters. She turned me down, hard. But what's the use of threshing out chaff? She dislikes me, and that's the cold fact."

"If she thought it was ended," Mrs. Cree said sagely, "she'd be down here on the veranda right now, and I'd 'a' seen her dimples all day, 'stead of them white cheeks. It ain't ended, Jimmie."

Grafton grunted again.

"Oh, you men are aggravatin'," Mrs. Cree cried in exasperation. "You can't tell a body anything. Well, don't! It ain't any of my affairs."

"But—"

"There, trot along down town and see if you can't absorb a little life. If you come back in an hour, I'll try to have her out here, settin' in the twilight and pretending she ain't waiting for you."

Grafton obediently started down the steps, but he hesitated an instant and returned.

"It was when I visited them last winter," he said quickly. "There was another fellow. I lost my head, I guess. I didn't manage rightly. He cut me out, somehow, and I got the sore-head. She's nothing but a flirt."

He turned and savagely strode toward the gate, but Mrs. Cree's benevolent chuckle followed him with something like mockery.

He was agitated and distraught, and his unpleasant reverie closed in upon him, shutting out the straggling mining town from his vision, so that he neither saw nor cared where his steps led him. Some one hailed him from over the way, and he crossed the street.

"That you, Mr. Stanwood?" he inquired. "Well, I won't have any more trouble in the Apple-Dumpling. That's a cinch."

Stanwood's thin, nervous face bore a worried expression. "I don't know," he cogitated. "'Red' Cassidy and 'Dago' George are still looking for trouble. It seems they have a grudge against Madge. They think she influenced the committee. One of the boys just stopped me. He said these fellows were tanking up, and might make trouble. I'm worried, Grafton."

Grafton threw the stub of his cigar away. His jaw squared itself, and his eyes grew dangerous. "Where are they?" he asked.

"I don't know. In some saloon. But, good heavens! Grafton, don't start anything. I'll get Madge out of town in the morning."

"I think I'll get somebody out of town to-night," Grafton said. "And the boys will help me, too."

He was interrupted by distant shouting at the far end of the street, accompanied by loud laughter. Running men appeared, and a mocking cheer was raised.

Grafton started toward the trouble, but Stanwood caught and whirled him in the opposite direction. "Look!" he shouted, "there's a cloud of smoke about Mrs. Cree's house. It's a riot! They've fired the house! They're trying to kill Madge. They may have dynamite there!"

Grafton gave one glance, jerked his arm away, and raced up the street. A few women and children were gathering at the gate, and a man was running with a pail. But most of the male population was evidently at the disturbance at the other end of town, for the distant laughter and cheering floated up the narrow valley. Mrs. Cree stood on the porch, wringing her hands.

"Where is she?" Grafton roared.

"Upstairs," Mrs. Cree sobbed, "in the chimbley. Oh, do something, Jimmie. It may get dangerous."

Grafton dashed past, went up the stairway three steps at a time, and ran down the hall to Madge's room. The door was shut, but a blow from his foot sent it back with a crash, and he tumbled into the room. Madge was standing before an old-fashioned bureau. She turned with a cry of alarm, which shrank into an embarrassed silence when she recognized the intruder.

"Go away," she said, quickly regaining her composure. "What do you mean—"

Grafton did not stop to explain. He caught the girl in his arms, and lifted her from the floor. She screamed loudly and struggled to escape, but he turned and ran into the hall.

"Let me be!" Madge cried. "Put me down! Oh, help! help! He's crazy!"

Grafton half jumped and half fell down the stairway, and ran out upon the lawn with his burden. Madge screamed again.

"Help! help!" she cried.

"You're safe," Grafton murmured, as he set her on her feet.

Stanwood came up, puffing and breathless, and gave his daughter a enraptured hug. One hand came free over her shoulder, and he caught Grafton's arm.

"I can—never thank you enough," he gasped. "You've saved her life. Daughter, the house—fire—dynamite, no doubt. The strikers—assassination! Grafton saved your life!"

Madge turned, round-eyed. "You!" she exclaimed. "I was in danger? Oh, Mr. Grafton—Jim! I thought you were insane! A fire? Dynamite? Oh, Jim!"

Grafton felt a lightning shock strike him; she was in his arms. Looking up in an ecstasy of wondering joy he met Mrs. Cree's eye. The widow stood staring, and on the instant burst into loud laughter. Somehow the smoke overhead had diminished, and the noise of the distant mob had stopped.

A grimy-faced man came out of Mrs. Cree's boarding house. "She was a pretty neat blaze," he remarked, "and made a most amazin' smoke for just a chimney."

"What!" Stanwood cried; "a chimney? Wasn't the house on fire?"

"But Red Cassidy and Dago George?" Grafton gasped. "Didn't they set it?"

A newcomer advanced from the gathering crowd. "We've just got done runnin' 'em out o' town," he said. "They're hikin' for the plains by now."

"I thought they were trying to kill you," Grafton said, brokenly, to Madge. "I thought you were in danger."

"I was," she whispered, as she took his arm and looked up with a trembling smile. "I was in danger of losing you."

Surprised the Justice.

A magazine editor was talking about W. W. Jacobs, the famous humorist.

"I went abroad this summer," he said, "to try and get Mr. Jacobs to write for me, but I found he had all he could do for six or seven years to come.

"He is a quiet, modest chap. When I praised his wonderful skill in the writing of short stories he said that it was only their surprises that made his stories take.

"Then, to illustrate what he meant, he told me a story wherein the surprises came fast and furious.

"He said that a lawyer defending a man accused of house-breaking spoke like this:

"'Your honor, I submit that my client did not break into the house at all. He found the parlor window open and merely inserted his right arm and removed a few trifling articles. Now, my client's arm is not himself and I fail to see how you can punish the whole individual for an offense committed only by one of his limbs.'

"'That argument,' said the judge, 'is very well put. Following it logically, I sentence the defendant's arm to one year's imprisonment. He can accompany it or not as he chooses.'

"The defendant smiled, and with his lawyer's assistance unscrewed his cork arm, and, leaving it on the dock, walked out."

John's Opinion.

"John, my poor little dog, Prince, has something the matter with him. What do you suppose it is?" said the fashionable lady.

"And sure, do you kiss him, ma'am?" asked the coachman.

"Of course, I kiss him."

"Well, then, perhaps it's microbes he has ma'am."—Yonkers Statesman.

JIM

By B. T. KAHMANN

(Copyright, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

We all liked Jim, not a man in the whole camp who was not his friend. The first time Jim made his appearance was on a chill September morning. I was walking to the mine when I heard a cheery whistle and, turning, beheld a tall, stalwart young fellow, dark eyes, a smiling mouth, and at once I took a fancy to him.

I smiled involuntarily and held forth my hand. He grasped it eagerly and, shaking it, turned his head as if to hide his emotion. "You are the first man to treat me like this, and you ain't never going to regret it."

I raised my eyes, looking at the firm, square jaw, and into the honest face, and answered, "I know I shall not."

From that day Jim remained. He was always Jim; no one knew him by any other name, and he offered no explanations. No one asked who he was, where he came from, what he had done, or how long he intended to stay. They all met him quietly and gladly accepted his presence, and soon every man, woman and child was his own particular friend.

Jim was no model, not by any means. He loved to stand before the Golden Gate bar, most of his earnings going to that source, but he never indulged too freely, and he was never known to be seen under the influence of liquor. He was fond of playing cards being one of his favorite amusements. He was much delighted when he won, but he always played fairly and squarely, and was never accused of cheating.

The little children in particular loved Jim. He was wont to sit with a dozen or more perched about him, one on each knee, some leaning confidently against him; all eagerly listening to some tale which he could so skillfully invent. Many a trinket found its way into their homes, and it was always Jim's deed.

One bright and sunny morning a group of men were leaning and lounging in the Golden Gate bar. Jim and I were at a table playing cards.

"The devil! I've won again!" cried Jim, slapping his knee in delight.

"I bet that is the last game you ever win," I retorted jokingly.

Scarcely had I spoken when the door was flung open and a man, panting and breathless, threw himself into the room. "The dam in the mine has given way."

"Great God!" The cards slipped from my hands as I realized the terrible meaning of his words.

"The miners will be drowned like rats in a trap; there ain't no way to get out," the man continued.

I saw Jim turn pale as he put down the cards. He seemed to study for a moment, then rose saying, "Yes, there is a way, only one way; they can't get out of the east shaft, because that is blocked by the breaking of the dam, but the wall, by breaking that the pressure of the water will be released, the water will rush through the opening, and a few hours' work will set them free."

"Do you know what it means to break that wall? Death for the one who attempts it. The water will surge out with such a tremendous force, taking everything in its way, and the man—he would scarcely have time to realize his fate."

He did not flinch; he acted as if there were no need for excitement, as if it were an every-day affair. "You spoke truly when you said that was my last game of cards. It is, pal, for Jim will never hold another ace."

"What do you mean?"

"I mean that that wall must be broken, and I am the man to break it, and I don't think it likely that I shall ever play after that."

"Jim, you are crazy!" The exclamation fell from 20 lips in a single chorus.

"Oh, no I ain't; but it's got to be done."

We sprang forward, grasping him by the arms, but he shook himself free.

"Let me go, boys, of what good am I anyway? I never did anything in my life. Why not let me do this? You can't go; you have all got wives and children. Think of them and of the men in the mine, struggling for life and freedom, with that awful death in store for them. If no one goes and helps, hundreds, your best friends and all, will drown in the mine, when they can be so easily saved. What is the cost of one life when it will save hundreds? Who will mourn and weep when they bring me back so cold and still? There won't be any tears, because there is no one who cares, and if those hundreds perish, how great will be the ruin and disaster. You must let me go. Look! see those mothers. Listen to the songs upon their lips and see their smiling faces. Will they ever smile or sing if their husbands do not return to-night? See the little children; who will care for them if the father comes no more? What will those women so utterly helpless and dependent, what will they do if some one is not willing to take the risk? And then look at me. Will they be sad when I am gone? No. Will they be deprived of any delight and joy when Jim is hidden? No. Oh! you may be sorry, but that will vanish and soon the sun will shine just as brightly, the birds sing just as sweetly for you as if there had been no Jim."

A lump which I could not swallow came into my throat, and the others hid their faces. He looked so young and boyish, so strong and full of life, that to think of him still in death chilled our very hearts and minds.

"I ain't so good that I like to think of dying, but it has got to be. One or a hundred. One would be much better. You have all been mighty good to me, and I want to thank you. Think kindly of me, boys, and—and don't forget too soon, as I'd like to be remembered."

He slowly shook hands with us, one by one. The lips of the boys were drawn and it seemed to me that I was committing a crime. Just as he held my hand a sun-haired girl ran up to Jim. "We want a story," she lisped.

He stopped and lifted her into the air. "Jim won't tell stories any more. Jim's going away."

"No, Jim shan't go," she sobbed, clasping him about the neck as if to prevent. "Where is Jim going?"

"Way off, where they don't worry and where they ain't down on a man because he ain't rich and great; where everything is so nice and sweet, and where even Jim can learn to be good."

The child stared at him in amazement. "That must be heaven, Jim!"

"It is heaven, I hope, and some day you will meet me over there." He kissed her softly, placing her upon the ground, while she ran to tell the rest.

"Follow me, but don't try to help." He hastened to the door, sprang upon the back of his mare and turned. His face was flushed with a smile, but it was transfigured with a new radiance. The life of the rough miner was made beautiful by the greatness and nightness of his deed and sacrifice.

We followed, and as we waited we could hear the thud, thud, thud of his hammer and the grating of his chisel, and even the falling of stone. He began to whistle the same old tune he loved so well—an old church hymn. We stood with bowed heads and beating hearts waiting for the end.

Then came a horrible, intense, deathlike stillness, which was quickly answered by a terrific explosion and report, as if a hundred cannons had gone off. The sound was that of a rock-crusher, as the stone fell, and the pieces of coal and dirt went seething past. Then again the silence, the black and swirling of black, dark waters as they poured forth, rushing out, roll mell.

We stood, hoping against hope, yet knowing all the time how utterly useless it was. Presently we caught sight of a hand and his body floated to us. The dark face was partly crushed and discolored with blood, but there was a smile upon his lips. He had saved the miners and Jim had passed to his reward in the Great Beyond.

ON A BUSINESS BASIS.

Buyers Conscience Would Not Allow Him to Take Present.

Martin Van Camp, a wholesale confiterer of Omaha, was talking the other day about buyers.

"My salesmen," he said, "would always prefer to deal directly with the heads of firms instead of with buyers. With the heads everything always is open and aboveboard. But in the case of buyers, anything one does seems to smack of trickery and deceit.

"A certain New York buyer for a big firm ordered from a salesman of mine last week a large consignment of turkeys. The salesman, pleased with the order, took the buyer a box of 100 expensive cigars. It was an honorable enough performance, but the buyer, when the present was offered to him, got mad.

"'Look out,' he said, warningly, 'None of that. You can't bribe me, you know.'

"The salesman was vexed, but he put a good face on the matter.

"'Bribe you?' he exclaimed. 'Why, man, you must be crazy. Who wants to bribe you? This was a simple little present, the same as I've made frequently to your employer. But if you won't have it as a present, why, buy it from me. Give me a quarter for it.'

"The buyer's suspicions vanished. He searched his pockets.

"'I haven't got a quarter,' he said. 'I've got nothing less than this half dollar.'

"'And I,' said the salesman, hoping after all that he wouldn't have to take the buyer's money—'and I haven't got a cent of change.'

"But the buyer nevertheless thrust the half dollar on him.

"'Keep it all,' he said, 'and you can bring me another box on your next trip.'"

That North Pole.

The unapproachable north pole has been a nuisance about long enough. It has caused innumerable chilblains, bronchitises and disappointments, much popular boredom and not a few deaths, to say nothing of the financial waste, says the Boston Transcript. Nobody gets there, for by the time a fellow comes within something like 200 miles of it the hardship has turned him into another kind of man—the sort that reneges. This may go on indefinitely unless we find a way to cut it short, and that isn't easy. It has recently been suggested that if some one should absent himself for awhile and then come back and say he had climbed the pole, the agony would abate. Science would overhaul his data and find lacunae in it. The search for the pole would be renewed. Besides, there's the south pole. Divert attention from the arctic quest and you encourage the antarctic quest—which is by far more bothersome and uncomfortable and injurious.

THE HERALD.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS

Should you fail to receive your Herald regularly communicate with the office at once either by telephone, No. 37, or by messenger. We intend to give careful attention to our delivery system. Subscribers can pay bills monthly at the office or to the collector.

F. W. HARTFORD,
Treasurer.

THE TEMPERATURE

THE HERALD'S thermometer registered twenty-four degrees above zero at two o'clock this afternoon

CITY BRIEFS

Winter is well advanced.

Welcome to the quick hitch.

City council session last evening.

The fire department is reorganized.

Business conditions steadily grow more encouraging.

A $20.00 parlor stove at Paul's on Saturday for $17.49.

The attorneys at Exeter have not been very busy as yet.

At Music Hall this evening: "The Lighthouse by the Sea."

Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.

The championship of the speedway is still a mooted question.

A $10.00 secondhand stove at Paul's on Saturday for $6.

At this time of year, meetings of the city council are always interesting.

Read W. E. Paul's ad. and then go and get your gift.

The Portsmouth superintendent of schools will hereafter be elected in May.

Our Portsmouth legislators are making themselves prominent at Concord.

Portsmouth measures figure considerably in legislative doings this year.

W. E. Paul's basket and tinware sale will attract many people on Saturday.

It is still asserted that the tax rate this year will be appreciably lower.

There should be no delay in planning relentless warfare against our insect pests.

Every kind of cooking utensil in Paul's 5, 10 and 20 cent department, 45 Market street.

The gypsy moth, according to those who have seen specimens, is a very terrifying insect.

The days are quite noticeably longer, and the cold has been quite noticeably stronger.

Summer resort business men are even at this early date making plans for next Summer.

Important business was transacted at the meeting of the city council on Thursday evening.

There can be no objections on account of lack of variety in the weather of this Winter.

Senator Burnham's assurance of deep interest in Portsmouth navy yard is very pleasing.

You will never have a more favorable opportunity for replenishing the youngster's wardrobe than we are now offering. Ask to see the "green tagged" suits and overcoats for boys. Henry Peyser and Son.

The progress in the Legislature of those bills of Mr. Hodgdon will be watched with interest.

Candidates for the High School baseball team will soon be called to report for indoor practice.

A gift will be given to every person purchasing $2.00 worth of goods at W. E. Paul's on Saturday

Portland regards it as assured that the local Y. M. C. A. athletic team is to visit the Forest City.

Six dollars and fifty cents will buy a good suit and overcoat for a boy during "green tag" sale of juvenile garments now in progress at our store. Henry Peyser and Son.

Railroad and life insurance legislation in great variety has been suggested by the members of the Legislature.

"The Lighthouse by the Sea," one of the best comedy dramas in the repertoire of the Roe Stock Company will be seen at Music Hall this evening.

The young lady basketball players of Portsmouth High School have again entered the field.

Come in and look over the red tagged suits and overcoats before the sizes get too badly broken and you can get fitted on anything you like. Delay may mean disappointment. Henry Peyser and Son.

AT THE Y. M. C. A.

The three gymnasium classes, the High School, the boys' and the men's are scheduled for today.

A HANDSOME GIFT

Is Made To Mr. And Mrs. Chester Badger

BY MEMBERS OF CHRISTIAN SHORE SOCIAL CLUB

Pleasant Event In Cosy Rooms Of The Organization

A SUPPER AND ENTERTAINMENT FOLLOWS THE PRESENTATION

One of the most pleasant occasions in the history of the Christian Shore Social Club occurred on Thursday evening at their rooms on Northwest street.

Lately, one of the club's youngest and most popular members, Chester Badger, has become a benedict and the club took occasion to remember Mr. and Mrs. Badger with a handsome and costly sideboard.

The presentation was made at the club quarters by Charles G. Fernald, who in a well worded speech turned the gift over to Mr. Badger. The recipient was completely overcome with surprise, but made a prompt and appropriate reply, thanking his brother club members most gratefully for the gift.

After the presentation, Mr. Badger invited the club to partake of a well prepared repast, the following being the bill of fare:

Oyster Stew

Pickles Olives
Cheese Crackers
Ham and Chicken Sandwiches
Pies Cake Ices
Pies Cake Tonics
Cigars

Following the supper, an entertainment of much merit was rendered. George Trafton gave some artistic work with the castanets, E. C. Merrow favored the company with several classic baritone solos and Gardner V. Urch pleased the gathering with some monolog work introducing many local hits.

Other artists did some fancy buck and wing dancing. It was a program that should be repeated.

Those present were Charles G. Fernald, George E. Trafton, George E. Kane, B. M. Tilton, Forrest S. Fogg, Joseph E. Spinney, Charles W. Trafton, A. G. Yeaton, F. Watson, E. S. Merrow, Oliver Goldsmith, Ernest Trefethen, Herbert Winn, Ralph Spinney, Frank J. Littlefield, George W. Gray, George A. Jackson, L. W. Davis, John Goodrich, Daniel Gorman, W. L. Fernald, William Winn, George R. Palfrey, H. B. Palfrey, Robert Palfrey, Charles B. Remick, Henry P. Payne, Joseph R. Curtis, Arthur Hersey, G. V. Urch, A. S. Brown, J. T. Sheehan, Ernest Holmes, Wallace Compton, William H. Badger, Joseph W. Akerman, Fred Morrison, Volney C. Badger, Albert H. Adams, D. W. Badger, C. A. Badger, Lewis Beane, James Coleman, Oren Shaw, John Rice, August Hett, Guy D. Corey, Edmund Furbish, I. G. Miller, John Leavitt, Charles Hodgdon, Arthur Spinney, I. M. Palfrey.

BOY INJURED

Lad Stealing A Ride On A Sleigh Badly Hurt

Philip Soroto, a newsboy, was injured this (Friday) noon at the corner of High and Ladd streets.

The lad was hanging on the side of a heavily loaded sleigh and as the driver turned from High street into Ladd, the rear runners of the sleigh slipped against the fence at the corner. Before the boy could clear himself he was caught between the framework of the sleigh and the fence and badly jammed.

He was taken to a nearby house and Dr. Pender summoned.

No bones were broken, but the lad was thought to be injured quite badly otherwise.

He was later taken to his home on Hancock street, where further examination of his injuries was made.

SELECT PARTY

Given at the Home of Dr. and Mrs. Arthur C. Heffenger

Dr. A. C. Heffenger and Miss Constance Heffenger entertained a select company on Thursday evening at their home on Austin street. Among the guests were officers and ladies from the navy yard and Fort Constitution. Dancing was enjoyed and there was a collation.

Music for dancing was provided by Horace L. Rowe.

You Won't Get Fooled

If you take my advice on the piano question, for I shall then sell you a RELIABLE PIANO—an EMERSON for instance.

Cash or easy terms.

H. P. Montgomery,

6 Pleasant Street Opp. P. O.

"The Original Portsmouth Piano House."

AT THE Y. M. C. A.

Reception Tendered Shoe Company Employes Last Evening

Owing to the rigor of the atmosphere on Thursday evening, as well as to the numerous attractions elsewhere, only about thirty-five of the male employes of the Gale Shoe Manufacturing Company attended the reception tendered them by the local Y. M. C. A.

The evening's program included an inspection of the building and a gymnastic exhibition under the direction of Physical Director Howard, showing the regular gymnasium work of the association in a most interesting manner.

A game of basketball between the picked teams of Captains Casey and Brackett followed.

In the hall an entertainment consisting of vocal solos by Horace P. Montgomery and the Masonic quartet was given.

Refreshments consisting of crackers, sandwiches and coffee were served.

The guests expressed themselves as much pleased and gave their thanks for the courtesies extended.

The reception committee which was in charge includes H. P. Montgomery, Charles W. Gray and A. M. Doolittle.

AT THE NAVY YARD

By the appearance of the fleet now located at Henderson's Point, there is not much of a rush going on there. Is the hoodoo still in force?

The Kittery Yacht Club members say that the fleet commodore will be Alvah Frost. For this honor, Capt. Frost is being pushed hard by the yacht men of the steam engineering department, who say the position of fleet commodore of this new fleet will be as high an honor as the best political office in the town of Kittery.

Chief Master-at-Arms Lynch of the U. S. S. Mayflower came here today (Friday) with a prisoner from Washington navy yard. The master-at-arms is a brother of Chief Gunner Patrick Lynch, a few years ago stationed at this yard. Gunner Lynch is now on the retired list and resides in Malden, Mass.

Three machinists were discharged from the yards and docks department on Thursday, owing to lack of funds.

The U. S. S. Newport is expected to be put into the dry dock on Monday.

GREBENSTEIN THE GOODS

"Dutch" Grebenstein, who played last Summer with the York Beach baseball team and who is now captain of the Dartmouth basketball team, distinguished himself on Thursday evening. In a game with the University of Pennsylvania, won by Dartmouth thirty-one to fifteen, he threw eleven goals from the floor and five goals from fouls, making all but four of the points credited to his team.

PUBLIC SCHOOL TEACHERS HEAR LECTURE

The public school teachers of the city listened to an interesting address on Thursday afternoon in the assembly hall of the High School building by Supt. A. H. Keyes of Dover. Mr. Keyes took for his subject, "The Ideal Teacher," and his lecture was one of much value.

PERSONALS

Fred H. Ward has been visiting in Concord.

John P. Sweetser has returned from a trip to Concord.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Marshall are visiting in Boston today.

Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Fogg of Dennett street are in Boston today.

Horace L. Rowe will furnish music for a dance in Newington this evening.

Former Manager Harry Miller of The Rockingham and Mrs. Miller are visiting in this city.

Arthur Freeman, the well known baker, is reported very ill at his home on Cass street.

Senator Thomas Entwistle is confined to his home on Cabot street by an attack of rheumatism.

Miss Alice French of East Kingston, who has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Robert G. Rowe of Cass street, returned home today.

Mrs. Marcellus Bufford of Richards avenue, who has been ill for about two weeks, has suffered an ill-turn and her condition is now critical.

Mrs. Van Bramer, who has been the guest of her nephew, A. F. Wood of Middle street for several weeks, returned to her home in Mechanicsville, N. Y., today.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Dore, who have resided in this city for about three years, have returned to their former home in Farmington, where Mr. Dore has secured a position.

Alfred H. Sheafe, who was seriously injured at the navy yard sometime ago, is steadily improving and has been removed from the Cottage Hospital to his home on Middle street.

Supt. Silas Harding of the first lifesaving district and Supt. Bowley of the second district are in Washington on matters connected with the service, which pertain to some extent to the location of the new station at The Shoals.

OBITUARY

Eliza Macomber

The death occurred this (Friday) morning at her home on Vaughan street of Eliza Macomber, aged forty-nine years and five days.

Mrs. Sarah Kimball

Mrs. Sarah Kimball, widow of Charles W. Kimball, died Thursday night at the home of her son, Harry M. Kimball, 50 Bartlett street, aged seventy years. Besides her son, she is survived by one daughter, Mrs. Ella F. Pinder, one brother, William A. Lewis, and four grandchildren.

CONTRIBUTION TO THE BARNABEE FUND

The fund for the benefit of Henry Clay Barnabee, Portsmouth's veteran actor, has been swelled by a contribution of $100 from the Frank Jones Brewing Company. An effort is to be made to bring Mr. Barnabee here for a benefit performance.

INCORPORATORS OF NEW COMPANY

The incorporators of the new Piscataqua Fire Insurance Company, a bill for the incorporation of which is now before the Legislature, are Hon. Calvin Page, Hon. Alfred F. Howard, John W. Emery, Fred H. Ward, Thomas Entwistle and Joseph O. Hobbs. The capital is $10,000.

THE REASON FOR IT

At its last meeting, the city council adjourned to Wednesday evening because the banquet at The Rockingham of the Merchants' Exchange is to be held on Thursday evening, the regular meeting night of the council.

SALARY IS REDUCED

One important item of the fire department ordinance passed by the city council on Thursday evening is the reduction of the salary of the superintendent of fire alarm from $600 to $400 a year.

A MIDWINTER PLUNGE

Taken By Bold Swimmer In The Piscataqua River

ZERO TEMPERATURE HAD NO TERRORS FOR HIM

One of the workmen in a North End business house thought that things were too quiet on Wednesday and remarked that as cold as it was it would be a good day for a swim in the river.

Somebody in the party had five dollars to wager that he would not dare to take the plunge. "I have ten that says I will take it," was the reply and the money was placed in the hands of a stake holder.

A lot of old clothing was procured and after donning it the man coolly walked out of the shop to the rear of the store of J. L. O. Coleman. He took a position on the dock like a fancy swimmer, put his hands together and made a pretty dive into the waters of the Piscataqua.

After coming to the surface, he swam around the dock for a few minutes, climbed upon a floating stage, walked up the street to the shop where he works and collected his fifteen dollars.

While he was in the water the workmen at Gray and Prime's wharf became excited and hurried to his assistance. He gave them the laugh and told them to come around later and have a cigar.

He says the air was rather chilly, as was natural with the mercury at zero, but the water, he claims, was warm and he insists that he earned his ten easily.

On Thursday nobody would take him on a bet that he would do it again for less money.

If anybody wants to see a midWinter dip, the curious one should go down to the North End, inquire for this man and put up the money. He will do the rest.

SERIES OF SOCIAL GATHERINGS

At a large and enthusiastic meeting of Kearsarge Lodge, New England Order of Protection, this week, plans were discussed for a series of social gatherings to be held during the Winter. It was voted to have a whist party and supper under the management of the gentlemen of the lodge on Thursday, Jan. 31. At the next regular meeting, Feb. 7, the officers will be installed by Deputy Grand Warden J. H. Gilmore of Exeter.

HAD A SUPPER

The Rogers Mission Circle had a supper on Thursday evening at the North Church chapel.

The Kittery Yacht Club is an assured fact.

If you want an ideal motor power
Say, the traction of a horse
To run along by day or hour
With the minimum of loss
A most seductive little motor
A jolly little elf
A great good-nature promoter
That goes all by itself
To run an air or water pump
Fan or sewing machine
To keep the air upon the jump
And always fresh within
To rock the cradle, organ blow
Or run an elevator
Keep ice cream freezer on the go
Or pop corn agitator

hen come straight to 10 Pleasant St.
Your want supplied you're sure to meet.

ROCKINGHAM COUNTY LIGHT & POWER CO.

25 CENTS

Will buy a regular dinner at the

The Blue Front Restaurant

7 Vaughan Street

Give us a call and criticise our cooking, we think you will be pleased.

Meals at all hours

Octave Latourelle, Proprietor.

Frank Goings, Chef.

We Have the Goods

Received today a fancy lot of Vermont Dairy Butter in 10 lb. tubs, which we are making low prices on.

F. E. LOUGEE, 18 Daniel Street
Telephone 325-2.

$3.50 TO $2.98

We shall continue for this week to sell our regular $3.50 Shoe for Men at.....

$2.98.

Box Calf, Blucher and Bal.

A few odd sizes in Women's and Children's at.....

58c Per Pair.

THE WHITE SHOE STORE.

Duncan & Storer,

5 MARKET ST.

BLAKE WHISKEY SCHLITZ' LAGER
JONES' ALE
ELDREDGE'S LAGER PORTSBURGER LAGER

AndrewO.Caswell

BOTTLER,

12 1-2 Porter St. - - Telephone Connection.

PORTSMOUTH HALF STOCK ALE.

BUDWEISER LAGER ARMOUR'S EXTRACT OF BEEF

CHAS. J. WOOD

MERCHANT TAILOR.

Army and Navy Uniforms and Equipments

Imported and Domestic Doeskins
Broadcloths and Serges

TELEPHONE 311-12.

Bargain Centre of Portsmouth

FOR

MATTINGS AND RUGS.

10 rolls of fine Velvet Carpet, good quality, price

90c Per Yard.

8 rolls of fine Tapestry Carpet, sale price

70c.

10 rolls of China Matting of all colors, regular price 30c, sale price

25c.

Rugs in 8-3x10-6 and 9x12, in best designs,

$13.50 to $40.00.

CALL AND LOOK THEM OVER.

OLIVER W. HAM.